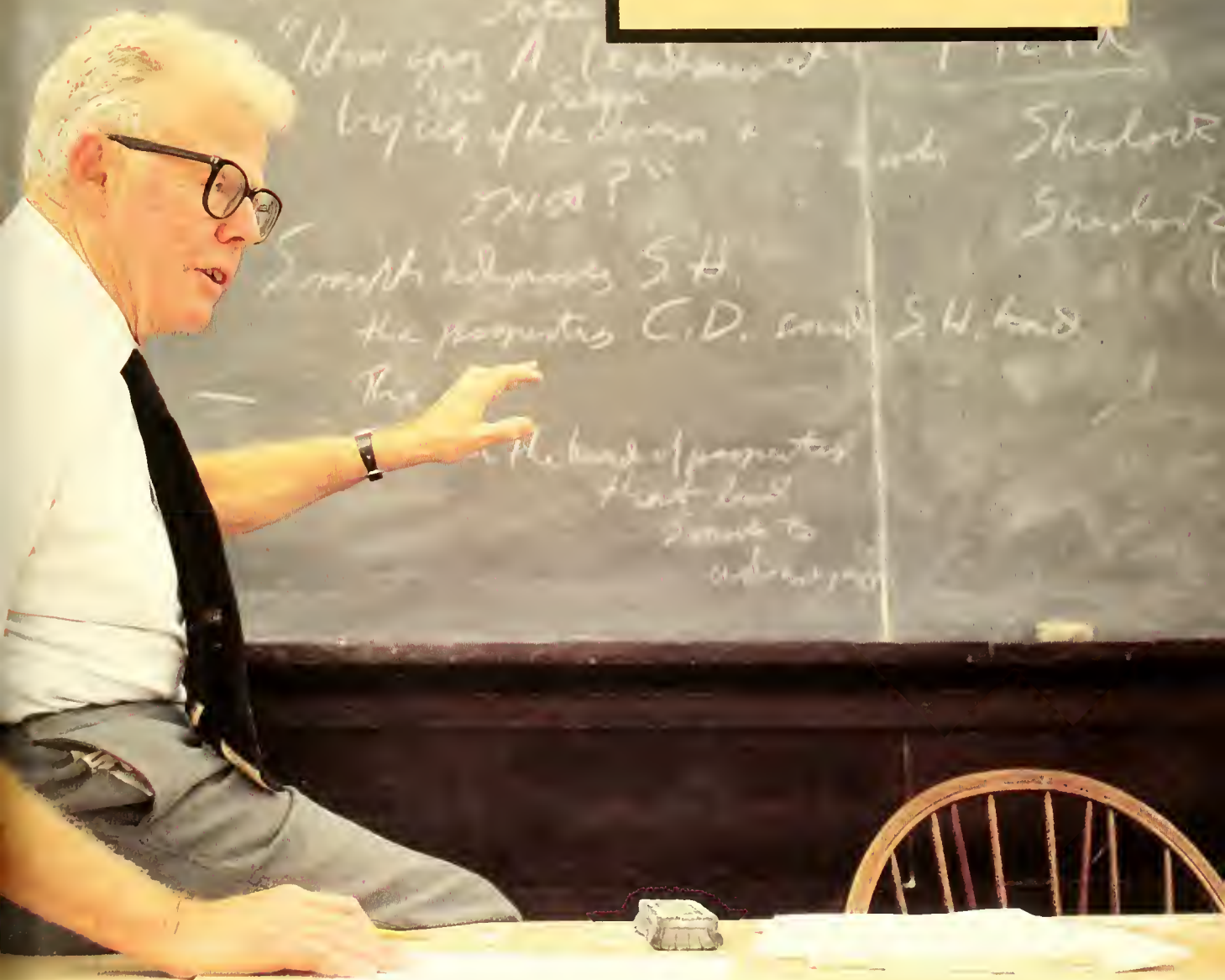


Brown *Alumni Monthly*

November 1988

Rod Chisholm: Embodying Plato's Ideal Philosopher





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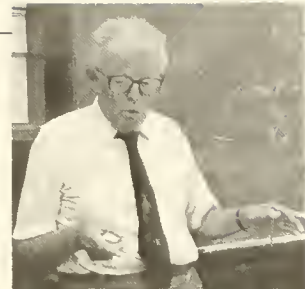


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The Form of the Philosopher

For half a century, Rod Chisholm '38 has been probing the questions of human existence with a wordsmith's precision and a logician's clarity. His former students find the comparison with Socrates unavoidable.



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The (Room) Mating Game

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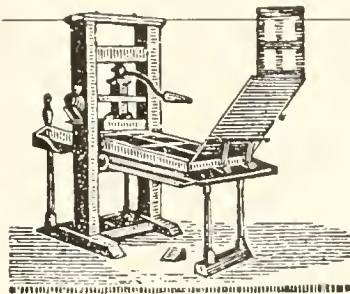
In the old days, the dean played matchmaker for the freshman class. Now a computer pairs non-smokers, neatniks, and night owls with their like. The results seem about the same: few friends for life, but for most a good lesson in living together.

Materials of the Future

Like alchemists of yore, the engineers in Brown's Center for Advanced Materials Research are manufacturing – molecule by molecule – the “stuff” of which the next wave of technology will be made.



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(Don't) Stop the (Small) Presses 44

Far from the best-seller lists, shopping-mall book stores, throw-away fiction, and self-help tracts, is a hidden world of little-known books, published in short runs for people who love literature. A glimpse of four small presses in Providence and the Brown faculty and alumni who keep them running.

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The cover: Photograph of Rod Chisholm
by John Forasté

Brown

Alumni Monthly

November 1988
Volume 89, No. 3

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Address Correction Requested

Carrying the Mail

'Unfair and terse criticism'

Editor: Upon turning to the "Carrying the Mail" section of the September issue of the *Alumni Monthly*, I couldn't help but notice the attack leveled upon me by Robert Drake '43, who blows out of proportion some minor errors in my letter published in last April's *Alumni Monthly*. Mr. Drake seems to feel that as a result of them, I can't possibly deserve recognition as a good writer. Thus he implies that I'm an example of a black person whose color is responsible for my receiving writing awards which rightfully belong to a more deserving white person. This of course is in keeping with the attitude that there doesn't exist a black person intelligent enough to best a white person on an even intellectual playing field.

My first response to this petty and sophomoric insult is that the principal grammatical error in that letter – a letter for which I have heard nothing but praise from alumni I run into here in New York City – is the fault of the *Alumni Monthly*, which received the letter with the sentence I'm thinking of worded in a different manner. My second response is that anyone familiar with the world of publishing as it regards newspapers, magazines and books, realizes that it is the job of editors, copy editors and proofreaders to correct such errors, and it is obvious that although the *Alumni Monthly* is regarded as one of the ten best college magazines in the nation, its editorial personnel sometimes don't perform their jobs thoroughly. Every writer makes minor mistakes, as copies of the rough unedited drafts of works by such writers as William Faulkner reveals. My third response is that if the only comeback to the content of that letter that Mr. Drake can make and the *Alumni Monthly*

can so inappropriately print – and as the lead item in "Carrying The Mail" – is a crude racially motivated insinuation that I'm practically illiterate, then I must be doing something right.

For those who may not be familiar with the content of my letter it was a response to the infamous William F. Buckley of the Brown University Letters to the Editor circuit, Hal Meyer III. In it I deflated the pretensions of Mr. Meyer as well as those of the entire Ivy League, which go hand in hand with, and serve as the principal source of the pretensions of this nation's white male-dominated power structure. And because there have been a litany of other letters published castigating the likes of Mr. Meyer, ranging from those from enlightened white alumni (I'm pleasantly surprised by their numbers), to those alumni who are simply dismissed as the type of angry black militants who took over University Hall in 1975, I won't expound any further on the motivations of men like Mr. Meyer, and Mr. Drake. I'll just gleefully rub salt into what I believe are the insecurities that their actions are based upon.

The answers to the questions that stay lodged in the back of their minds and fuel their need to find some way to declare themselves intellectually superior to blacks are, yes, I'm quite physically well endowed. And yes, I have a beautiful natural brown complexion which people such as them kill to get each summer. But I am also well respected by editors at the *New York Times*, *New York Newsday* and the *Village Voice*, all of which have published either editorial pieces, feature articles or letters which I have authored within the last year. I'm also well on the road to becoming a force to be reckoned with as a publisher. I've got all the bases covered. And I hope they don't have any trouble sleeping at night. Though if they do, I'll

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William J. Brisk '60
President, Associated Alumni
of Brown University

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INDULGENT. THE SENSE...

know why. Sometimes, there are certain reasons it be's dat way.

Hugh Pearson '79
Brooklyn

It is the policy of the BAM not to alter the wording of letters except to correct factual mistakes. The wording of Mr. Pearson's letter was not altered. Commas were added (or deleted) for the sake of clarity. The BAM regrets any embarrassment caused Mr. Pearson by the placement of the letter in the September issue and assures him the placement was not racially motivated. — Editor.

A need for bone-marrow donors

Editor: Each year almost 30,000 people are diagnosed as having leukemia; approximately 90 percent of these patients are adults. While leukemia is still deadly, it is no longer the uniformly fatal disease it once was. This is largely due to the tremendous progress made in chemotherapy. However, many patients are alive today because of a successful bone marrow transplant from a compatible donor, who in most cases is a sibling. Unfortunately, many patients in need of such a transplant either do not have a sibling or do not have a sibling whose bone marrow "matches" theirs (the odds that any given sibling "matches" is only 1 in 4.). While these patients still have the possibility of receiving a bone-marrow transplant from a non-related donor, many of them die before a suitable donor is located.

Because of the great diversity in the genes that govern compatibility of bone marrow, the odds of finding a "matched" donor randomly in the population is roughly 1 in 20,000. In response to this problem, a bone marrow register has been established in the United States, as well as in Europe and other countries, to raise the odds. These registers are comprised of people who are willing to donate their marrow anonymously; the necessary information is obtained from a blood test and stored in a computer file. However, because of the relatively small size of the existing registers, it still may take up to two or three years before a patient finds a donor.

Why am I telling you all of this? This June I found out that I have chronic myelogenous leukemia, a type of leu-

kemia that can potentially be cured only by a bone-marrow transplant. I am one of the fortunate ones, though. My one brother is a "match" and I plan on having the transplant at the end of the year. I plan on being at my 20th reunion in 1991!

But there are others still waiting. Please, if you have any interest in finding out more about the bone-marrow register maintained in the United States, contact your local Red Cross. If you are lucky, you may have a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to give someone a second chance at life.

Thank you.

Stephen R. Preblud, M.D., '71
Atlanta

Dealing and wheedling detract from learning

Editor: As a friend and neighbor of Brown University as well as a psychiatrist and psychoanalyst who, over the past fourteen years, has worked with quite a few students and a number of faculty members, I have developed considerable affection and respect for a great many things about Brown. The diversity available to students and the encouragement to try unfamiliar territory are very commendable, as is the freedom granted the enterprising student to carve a very individual course of study.

At the same time I want to remark on a less positive aspect of Brown which, I think, works to the disadvantage of many students. That is, the extremely fuzzy attitude towards basic academic ground rules about such matters as whether or not examinations are required or can be made up if missed or failed, if so the limits for makeups, whether and by when late papers are to be accepted, etc. These, at least in practice, are *not* currently governed by a clear central administrative policy and so by default are left to each officer of instruction who thus ends up serving not only as a course instructor but also as a sort of "mini-Dean." In my opinion this results, all too often, in an excessive focus on dealing, wheedling, and negotiating with the instructor which both detracts from learning and is subtly demoralizing to both student and teacher. Neither, as a rule, is well equipped to settle these ground-rule issues on a basis other than that of dealing with the clutch of a particular situation at hand.



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This will be my 50th Reunion, and to mark it I wanted to make a substantial gift to the Brown Annual Fund. I found a way and I'm making a larger gift than I would have thought possible without disrupting "the cash flow" which concerns us as the years pass.

I am investing part of my capital in Brown through one of the University's Planned Giving programs. Sylvia and I are ensuring Brown's future as well as our own. We will enjoy an income for the rest of our lives and the University ultimately gains a major gift to use where it is most needed.

You can "capitalize" on your investment as well. Brown has any number of creative ways for you, too, to make a significant contribution to our University. Look into it. I'm glad I did.

Pete Davis

Foster "Pete" Davis '39



While a reasonable argument can be made about how "liberal" or "traditional" the ground rules should be, the current practice at Brown of leaving almost everything of this sort up for grabs makes no sense, and I believe substantially lessens the overall effectiveness of Brown's educational impact.

Paul E. Sapir, M.D.
Providence

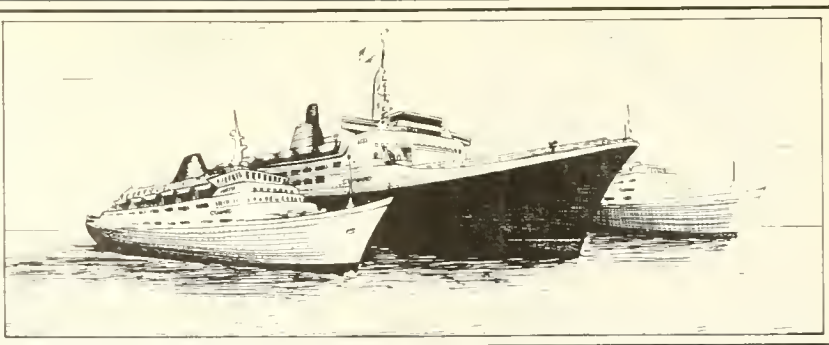
'Let's cheer for Brown, not jeer'

Editor: More shadows under the elms! Now there's still more on the Hal Meyer imbroglio – and this latest invective from an alumnus who hails from Brooklyn, where the best intentioned people know that racial harmony and civic felicity are not nurtured at the drop of a hat. (*The writer refers to a letter by Anthony Speranza '85 in the September issue.* – Ed.) Can he really be proud of his "cookbook" cheap shot, the blathering about "upper middle class influences," the rather strained use of the English language, etc., etc.?

Why BAM gave Mr. Speranza this much space in its newly designed and otherwise distinguished issue is beyond me. Shouldn't the Holmes "fire in a crowded theatre" dictum have applied here? Mr. Speranza's emotions gang tackle his message and I can't figure out whether he hates Brown for its having a heritage or just regrets not having gone elsewhere.

All great universities are, hopefully, elitist – not in the sense of eating clubs, tweed jackets, and port at the high table, but in the polishing of abilities, the widening of horizons, the development of acuity, and the acquisition of knowledge. Learning is surely the object of the game; teaching, study, and reading are the means to the end. Isn't this what has brought students of every race, religion, and social background to the Hill? A Brown education is more than ad hoc picketing or several semesters of bashing deans, provosts, and prexies – these all too easy targets for those who find Brown guilty of society's every sin, including acid rain but not acid rock.

Really, enough! Brown, the bottom of the Ivy League in endowment, has readily and willingly (even nobly, if one might use such a term of endearment) dipped deep into its slim resources and reserves to do its very best to provide



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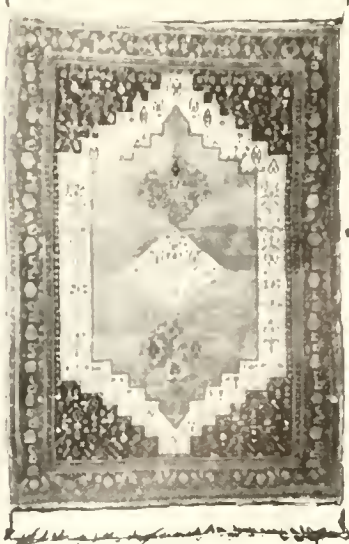
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scholarships and student aid to whites and blacks alike. It is doing its very best to attract and keep keen minds, to offer a rich variety of truly intellectually challenging courses, to turn out graduates with a sense of history, humor, and proportion. If that's elitism, let's cheer, not jeer.

Brown today represents the basic decency of more than two centuries of encouraging that rewarding discipline called learning. Year after year, a good many men and women (of every degree of skill and will, health and wealth and happiness) have backed Brown's commitment with their hard-earned money (which could have been directed elsewhere, by the way) - with annual giving, with endowment gifts, with the capital gestures that have brought Brown its libraries, quads, labs, classrooms, and sports complexes. It has been money given freely in the belief that Brown is on the right track. Can a few convince us that it is not?

Let us continue to criticize, but fairly, justly, accurately, intelligently. Let's needle Brown when its standards seem less than demanding and its curriculum fails to challenge. Shake it when it is snobbish, smug, or sophomoric. But credit it for its good works and good intentions, its openness, its spirit. Brown deserves our backing, not petulant back-biting. We've come a long way. We have miles to go. And we intend to!

Bob Fisler '43
Middlebury, Vt.

Hal Meyers's clarification

Editor: There seems to be a willful misunderstanding in the replies to my letter, so let me restate my position. The issue is not the "III" in my name as one person suggested, nor does it have to do with any other trivialities about me personally. The issue is University policy. The issue is equal access to University programs and compliance with Brown's own stated principles. It is hypocritical for the University to say that it does not discriminate on the basis of race and at the same time make provisions for identifying race in applying for admission and financial aid. How can the University say that it doesn't discriminate on the basis of race and then have special scholarships and other programs like the Third World Transition Program

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which actively discriminate on the basis of race and are open only to minorities? Title IX and Brown's own non-discrimination statement in the course announcement contradict University policy. How can there be no racial discrimination with race as a criterion?

The issue is financial aid, which the University claims is distributed on a "need only" basis. Unfortunately, many families with multiple children in college and other expenses *do* need it, but do not qualify. There is the issue of the special funds set aside for people of certain races. One writer said that the amount of money allocated for minorities wasn't significant when compared with the budget. To say that is to completely miss the point. The point is not the dollar amount of money but again the idea that there is a racial criterion for getting financial aid. My suggestion was to eliminate these arbitrary programs and give all Brown students financial aid by cutting tuition. That still seems to me to be a good idea. The University makes such a big deal about economic and racial diversity which is to neglect its real mission of fairness and meritocracy. Basically there are victims of Brown's policy, persons of the "wrong" skin color and "wrong" economic status. I almost sound liberal, so I better stop.

Hal Meyer III '86
Providence

Randall was the quarterback

Editor: I was sorry to learn of the death of Ed Sulzberger ['29]. I enjoyed his reminiscences (September) of his football pleasures at Brown and of my boyhood heroes, the Iron Men. I would like to thank him for bringing back those wonderful innocent years when the ball was rounder and a player played both ways until he was weary.

Before Ed's recollections get cast in the concrete of tradition, however, I point out two slips in his memory. The quarterback of the Iron Men was not Dave Mishel, but Roy Randall. Mishel played left half. Ed also implied that Mishel handled all the kicking. In fact, Mishel did only the dropkicking, including the point after touchdown. The punting was done by Randall (he may still hold the all-time Brown punting-average record), the kickoffs by Randall

and Kevorkian.

Ah! They were giants in those days!
David H. Scott '32
Blue Hill, Maine

Forever young

Editor: If the dates in the caption on page 47 of the September issue are correct, Gladys Paine Johnson was born in 1901 and hence was twelve years old when she graduated in 1913. I suspect it should have read that she will be ninety-seven years old in October. More power to her!

W. Nelson Francis
Professor of Linguistics, Emeritus
Campus

'No reason to be anti-anyone'

Editor: I read with great interest Anne Diffily's fine piece (June) on Sammy Smootha entitled "Arab and Jew." Smootha is no doubt a fine scholar, and I think his analysis is essentially correct. However, there is one statement presented as "fact" which is entirely wrong and deserves correction.

Smootha is quoted as saying: "Israel deploys troops there, but it collects no taxes in the territories." As a result of the Palestinian *Intifada* (uprising), even the American layperson knows that Israel collects duties, income, value-added, sales, and fuel taxes, the non-payment of which have become prominent elements of Palestinian resistance to the occupation. Smootha may have meant to say that Israel does not profit from the taxes it collects in the territories, although that would have been incorrect, also. While Israel does not release official statistics, the best estimates of the most widely respected specialists such as Meron Benvenisti's West Bank Data Project indicate that in the last twenty years Israel reaped a windfall of almost \$1 billion from the territories by taxing more than it returned in services to this impoverished area. This could indeed be called "squeezing blood from a stone."

Smootha makes another statement that deserves comment: "... July, 1941, thousands of Jews were killed and wounded in the worst pogrom in that country's [Iraq's] history." The reference is to June 1 and 2, 1941, when, as the

major colonial forces and their proxies battled for control of Iraq, civil order broke down. In the midst of the chaos, some foreign-inspired mobs committed horrendous atrocities against Jews. However a "pogrom" specifically connotes organized massacre, which this was not. The looters from the poor areas were probably motivated as much by the intense hunger from the food shortages as anything else. Many of the villains were later hanged publicly for their crimes. Smootha's history is inaccurate. The most accurate figure I have seen gives the Jewish dead at 124, with about 450 wounded. (For instance, see the Official British Inquiry Commission and the report of the head of Iraq's Jewish community.) While figures vary, no credible source has ever suggested that thousands were killed and wounded. By all estimates, more non-Jews than Jews died in the melee throughout Iraq. *There was and has never been a pogrom against Jews in Iraq.* This episode is still very painful to all Iraqis, and was met with tremendous revulsion at the time. Smootha's offhand and propagandish treatment of the events is hurtful to all Iraqis, and, I am sure he would agree in retrospect, does nothing to promote reconciliation among Arabs and Jews anywhere.

But what do these events have to do with Palestine today? Nothing, unless one subscribes to the myth that all Arabs are the same. Is this how a scholar demonstrates "objectivity"? Objectivity should be gauged by the strength of the scholar's facts, not the stridency of his anti-Arab statements. Smootha says, "Ideology cannot be divided from scholarship." This may be true. He also says, "Every scholar should concede his or her biases." Yes, but s/he must also try to overcome them.

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I must reiterate that I think Smootha is very brave for taking on the establishment in Israel, and that his bottom-line position is correct. But it is troubling to hear him make statements such as: "I have special reasons to be anti-Arab." (Could you imagine a speaker getting up and saying: "I have special reasons to be anti-Semitic"?) Whether he is or isn't is irrelevant. He concedes that there might be good reasons to be anti-Arab. *There is no good reason to be anti-anyone.*

We must remember that extremist nationalist ideology of any ilk breeds division and hate. Sure, we should give the West Bank and Gaza to the Palestinians, but that is not enough. We must stop looking for reasons to be anti-anyone, and remember we are all brothers and sisters.

James M. Haddad '86
New York City

The missing A

Editor: In Umberto Eco's thought-inducing article, "The Future of Literacy" (September), you left out the "A" in *La Recherche du Temps Perdu*, the title of Proust's epochal novel.

This may seem nitpicking but, like almost every word in Proust, the "A" in the title is important, indicating an ongoing, never-ending process in the search of lost time.

Alvin V. Sizer '36
North Haven, Conn.

Arafat's headdress

Editor: I was at the Brown-Princeton game yesterday, and graduated in the class of 1935.

I was embarrassed to see the antics of the "character" who was prancing around wearing the same headdress that Arafat wears. I saw nothing funny about the whole performance and to top it all he collapsed on the track by the team's bench when the band went to their seats in the stands and there he stayed until the game began.

I maintain it's poor publicity for Brown and is completely out of order!

Ralph R. Walker '35
Bryn Mawr, Pa.

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It was a dark and windy night . . . but hundreds turned out to see and to celebrate the new CIT (upper right in large photo, and shown in the inset photo on a sunny day).

UNDER THE ELMS

Thrills, chills, and technology take center stage as Brown dedicates its new computing facility

Good evening, members of the Polar Bear Club." Dwarfed by the darkened tower of the Sciences Library behind him, President Howard Swearer, his seal-brown robe billowing in the wind, welcomed several hundred spectators to the October 7 dedication of the Thomas J. Watson, Sr., Center for Information Technology. With temperatures in the 40s by 8:15 p.m., when the ceremonies began, the outdoor festivities were perhaps more invigorating than even their planners had intended.

The evening's purpose, Swearer told guests, was "to honor two men who have had everything to do with the information age." He was referring to the Thomas J. Watsons, senior and junior, who are respectively the late founder and the current chairman emeritus of IBM. Both Thomas Watson, Jr. '37 and IBM were among the principal benefactors whose gifts underwrote the \$40-million, 108,000-square-foot building that for the first time brings under one roof Brown's major administrative computing operations and its computer-science re-

search and teaching activities.

As many members of the audience warmed themselves under blankets thoughtfully distributed by the special-events office, the dedication ceremonies opened with a dazzling, twenty-second computer-generated video, "Locomotion," that depicted a train pulled by a steam engine. Colorful and sophisticated, it represented months of work by the students in Brown's Computer Graphics Group, under the direction of Professors Andries van Dam and John Hughes.

Following remarks by Swearer and by computer science department chairman John E. Savage, an honorary doctor of science degree was awarded to Donald E. Knuth, Fletcher Jones Professor of Computer Science at Stanford University. Next, Vice President for Computing and Information Services Brian Hawkins took the podium to share with the audience his pleasure about the new facility, which opened for business late last spring. Saying that the CIT represented a combination of "synergy, shar-

ing, and magic," Hawkins went on to make a telling point about the explosive growth of computing in today's universities. "Two-and-a-half years ago," he said, "there were questions about whether a facility like this would even be used." Students in the audience snickered incredulously at the very idea. "When we opened," Hawkins continued, "this building was already 67-percent booked."

The five-story CIT, located on the corner of Waterman and Brook Streets, houses the Department of Computer Science, the Computer Store, Brown's IBM mainframe computer, most of Computing and Information Services, computer-driven language laboratories, and classrooms sporting dozens of workstations. A brochure bills the CIT as "a pioneering model for the next generation of computing facilities." It was designed by Cambridge Seven Associates and built by Gilbane Building Company.

Before he turned the program over to Chancellor A.O. Way '51, Hawkins announced six new programs through which Brown will help Providence-area sec-

ondary and elementary schools improve their computing capabilities. The programs include giving ten area high schools access to Brown's mainframe computer and conducting seminars for teachers and administrators.

After Way recognized the CIT's major donors, Swearer introduced three members of the dedication committee who, not coincidentally, are captains of the computer industry: John Sculley III '61, chairman, president, and CEO of Apple Computer; Frederick A. Wang '72, president and chief operating officer of



Tom Watson recalls his father, the building's namesake.

Wang Laboratories; and Watson (see "Eyewitnesses to the Computer Revolution," *BAM*, October). Wang, who, noted Swearer, arrived at Brown at a time when "the rest of us were 'technopeasants,'" thanked the president for "giving me a chance to freeze my rear off up here." More importantly, he announced a pledge of \$1.25 million from his father, An Wang, chairman of the board and CEO of Wang Laboratories, to establish the An Wang Professorship in Computer Science.

Appearing relaxed and wryly congenial in his role as computing's elder statesman, Watson shared with the audience his gratitude

for the "privilege of sitting and watching the computer age unfold" over the course of his long career with IBM. For several minutes, spectators felt their own sense of wonder as the big video screen behind the podium displayed "Fronts and Centers," a feast of mind-bending computer-generated geometric images and synthesized music created for the occasion by Professor of Mathematics Thomas Banchoff and Professor of Music Gerald Shapiro.

Then Watson, gesturing like a modern-day Merlin, ceremoniously turned on the lights. Banks of floodlights pierced the inky darkness, and the CIT's façade bloomed into a montage of

angles and reflections.

"Oohs" and "aahs" wafted from the shivering, but appreciative, crowd. Within minutes, the ceremony gave way to an open house and guided tours inside the CIT.

A full day of celebration followed on Saturday, with forums and demonstrations by faculty members and staff, a speech by Knuth, and a panel discussion by three nationally-prominent academics: Joseph F. Traub, chairman of the computer science and technology board of the National Research Council and a professor at Columbia; Leslie G. Valiant, a professor at Harvard; and William A. Wulf, assistant director of the National Science Foundation's

Directorate for Computer and Information Science and Engineering, and a professor at the University of Virginia.

But on Friday night, among all the compelling images and words absorbed by visitors to the CIT's crowded lobby, perhaps there was no sight more symbolic of the computer's late-twentieth-century status than the star turn performed by Apple's John Sculley. His windblown hair grazing his eyebrows, Sculley sat amidst a reverent knot of undergraduates and, in true celebrity fashion, scrawled autograph after autograph on their glossy dedication programs. — A.D.

At the last minute, a strike is averted

As October 12 approached, a strike by Brown's 360 unionized plant operations and food services employees, as well as some ninety library support-staff employees, appeared imminent. Students waited in long lines at the library, checking out huge stacks of books to last them a semester or longer, if necessary. Other students began stockpiling food in their rooms against a potential curtailment of dining-hall services.

But in the eleventh hour, as the plant and food workers' contracts were about to run out, a compromise was reached and a new three-year contract ratified. The library workers, represented by a separate bargaining unit, voted to approve a two-year contract.

Leaders of Local 134 of the Service Employees International Union had dug in on the issue of health-insurance costs. Brown, faced with steep increases in health-care premiums, had proposed that unionized employees share in these costs, as non-union employees do already. The union insisted that any "co-pay" arrangement was unacceptable.

In the end, the union prevailed on the co-pay question. Brown will continue to pay individual and family health-insurance premiums, including the full cost of the most expensive of the University's four carrier options, Blue Cross/Blue Shield. In order to retain that benefit, however, unionized workers settled for lower pay raises (5.5



percent for all three groups, as opposed to Brown's best offer of 9 percent for plant operations and library staff, and 11.5 percent for food-service workers), no dental insurance (it had been on the table previously), and a reduction by half of the University's highest proposed pension increases.

The issue of cost-sharing on insurance premiums is not likely to go away; University administrators pointed out that in a single year Blue Cross/Blue Shield's premiums had jumped by 35 percent. But for the time being, the issue is settled, to the relief of an entire campus. — A.D.



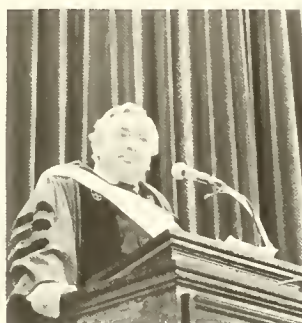
JOHN FORASTE

With Professor John Savage (center) in attendance and President Swearer reading the citation, computer scientist Donald Knuth receives his honorary doctoral hood.

Knuth, Vidal receive honorary doctorates

Two honorary degrees were awarded during recent celebrations on campus.

On October 7, during dedication ceremonies for Brown's new Thomas J. Watson, Sr., Center for Information Technology, President Howard R. Swearer conferred an honorary doctor of science degree on computer scientist Donald E. Knuth. The Fletcher Jones Professor of Computer Science at Stanford, Knuth is best known for creating the widely-used TEX text-processing and typesetting language. TEX is particularly helpful for scientists and mathematicians, allowing them to incorporate complex mathematical formulas into their articles. An influential thinker since the 1950s, when the discipline of computer science was in its infancy, Knuth has completed three volumes out of a projected seven of his magnum opus, *The Art of Computer Programming*. "More than any other person," praised John Savage,



JOHN FORASTE

Vidal on Hay: "Always second fiddle."

chairman of Brown's Department of Computer Science, "Don Knuth gave shape and meaning to the term 'computer science.'"

In order to celebrate the sesquicentennial birthday of John Hay, class of 1858, the University bestowed an honorary doctor of letters degree on novelist Gore Vidal on October 21. Vidal studied Hay, who was Abraham Lincoln's secretary and later Theodore Roosevelt's secretary of state, and made him a figure in several historical novels, most notably *Lincoln* (1984). A well-known liberal whose late-sixties

televised debates with William F. Buckley, Jr., sized with acidic repartee, Vidal delivered an address in Hay's honor to an audience that included many parents on campus for Parents Weekend. Vidal described Hay with wry affection as a "charming" man who found himself always

playing second fiddle – but playing it well – to more powerful leaders. Near the end of Hay's life, Vidal noted, the statesman wrote: "I shall occupy a modest place in the story of my time." Exactly right, Vidal said; Hay was primarily a recorder of history, rather than an actor in it.

Before Vidal's speech, several students handed out photocopies of a letter from Jacob Neusner, University Professor and Ungerleider Distinguished Scholar of Judaic Studies, protesting the awarding of an honorary degree to Vidal, who has been accused of expressing anti-Semitic views. – A.D.

Two Nobel winners have ties to Brown

The winners of this year's Nobel Prize in physiology and medicine included George H. Hitchings, who taught pharmacology at Brown from 1968 to 1978, and Gertrude B. Elion, to whom the University awarded an honorary degree in 1968 – the first of many she would receive during her career. Hitchings and Elion, both of whom are now retired, were honored for the results of more than forty years of collaboration on drug research. Striving to cure the "incurable," they have developed drugs now considered basic to the treatment of such illnesses as leukemia, malaria,

gout, herpes, and urinary tract and respiratory infections.

Sharing the award with Hitchings and Elion is Sir James Black, a British pharmacologist who helped develop propranolol, a beta-blocker used to treat heart disease and high blood pressure. The Nobel committee stated that "while drug development had earlier mainly been built on chemical modification of natural products, [Hitchings, Elion, and Black] introduced a more rational approach based on the understanding of basic biochemical and physiological processes."

"George and Trudy have been, far and away, the major contributors to drug research in the past forty years," says Robert E. Parks, Jr., the Esther Elizabeth Brintzenhoff Professor of Medical Science. "Their approach has served as a model for much that followed." Burroughs Wellcome, the drug company that employed Hitchings and Elion for most of their careers, "let them go after basic biochemical research, rather than just do drug testing," Parks says. Studying the biochemistry of normal human cells, cancer cells, parasites, bacteria, and viruses, Elion and Hitchings focused on two nucleic acids, purine and pyrimidine.

Early on, they developed 6-mercaptopurine (marketed as Purinethol), which is used to treat acute leukemia. In 1957, altering that drug in an attempt to create another anti-cancer agent, they discovered azathioprine (Imuran), which failed to cure cancers, but proved effective with rheumatoid arthritis and helped suppress autoimmune responses in organ transplants. They also discovered allopurinol (Zyloprim), a major drug used to treat gout, and pyrimethamine (Daraprim and Fansidar) for malaria. Their development of trimethoprim and its use in combination with sulfamethoxazole led to fundamental drugs (Septra and Bactrim) for the treatment of respiratory and urinary tract infections. Trimethoprim is used to treat pneumocystis carinii, the pneumonia that most frequently kills AIDS sufferers.

Hitchings's and Elion's 1977 discovery of acyclovir was the first treatment for herpes infections. Although much has been made in the

media about their contributions to azidothymidine (AZT), the only drug approved for the treatment of AIDS, they were only indirectly involved in that research, although it is based on the approach they developed.

Hitchings and Elion met during World War II, when urgent medical needs opened up research jobs previously inaccessible to women. Working in the New York laboratories of Burroughs Wellcome, where he was then a research division of one, Hitchings hired Elion, who had no Ph.D. and was teaching in a high school at the time. She quickly became a colleague, rather than an assistant, and the two collaborated ever after. In the late sixties, the firm seriously considered moving its labs to Rhode Island, where Hitchings and Elion were eager to work with Brown's biochemists, says Parks. The University appointed Hitchings professor of pharmacology and gave Elion an honorary degree; however, the move fell through, and Wellcome ended up in Research Triangle, North Carolina. "We were very disappointed at Brown," says Parks. "They have been my heroes since I was a young man – and that was a while ago."

Nevertheless, Hitchings traveled to Providence several times a year to spend time with students and to consult with faculty, becoming a visiting professor in 1971. Parks consulted with Wellcome's labs in North Carolina, and he says some former Brown graduate students work there still. Hitchings continued his association with Brown until 1978, when his wife became ill and he had to curtail his travel. – C.B.H.

Professor of Engineering **Alan Needleman** has been named dean of engineering. His duties parallel those of previous engineering chairmen, but his title has been changed to dean, reflecting engineering's status as a division, rather than a department. A solid mechanics researcher who has taught at Brown since 1975, Needleman specializes in the properties of plastics and metals under stress.

Theodore R. Sizer, chairman of the education department, who is nationally known for his efforts to reform secondary education in America, is one of ten faculty members nationwide who have been singled out as "professor of the year" by the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education (CASE). The award was created to honor "those who excel as teachers and influence the lives and careers of their students and former students," according to CASE.

Among those in attendance September 27, when the Magellan spacecraft was "unveiled" in Denver by its makers, the Martin Marietta Corporation, was Professor of Geology **James Head III**, who has served on the mission's steering committee and on its international radar investigation team since 1980. The unmanned spacecraft is scheduled to orbit Venus sometime next year in a 243-day mission that will circumnavigate the planet every three hours and nine minutes. The Magellan will gather data for a high-resolution map of the planet's surface, gathering information on Venus's geologic history, geophysics, gravity field, thermal radiation, surface structure, and electrical properties.

Dr. **Richard Olds**, a Miriam Hospital researcher who is director of geographic medicine in Brown's new Institute for International Health, is one of a group in the U.S., Australia, and the Philippines who received \$800,000 from the World Health Organization and the Rockefeller Foundation to combat the disease schistosomiasis in the Philippines. Caused by a tiny parasitic flatworm that infests as many as 300 million people in the Third World, schistosomiasis attacks the liver and kills 2 percent of those infected in the Philippines each year.

Kathlyn Parker, professor of chemistry, has been elected to the executive committee of the American Chemical Society's organic chemistry division, which, with 11,000 members, is the ACS's largest division. A Brown faculty member since 1973, Parker has been widely recognized for her research on the synthesis of organic natural products.

Professor of Engineering Emeritus **Paul Symonds** received an honorary degree from the Faculté Polytechnique de Mons in Belgium last summer. The degree honored Symonds for his pioneering work in the field of solid mechanics research, especially in the theory of plasticity. Over the years several faculty from Mons have visited Brown, and in 1987 the two institutions established a formal academic link.

Durand Echeverria, professor emeritus of French and comparative literature, was honored in August for his championship of, not literature, but the environment – specifically his home town of Wellfleet on Cape Cod. Since his retirement to the Cape eight years ago, Echeverria has been an ardent student and advocate of the region's wetlands and water quality. For his efforts, he received Massachusetts's 1988 Executive Office of Environmental Affairs Service Award.

Karen McLaurin: Sharing her positive feelings with other Third-World alumni

Being part of this University is an important experience," says Karen McLaurin '73. She began working in the Maddock Alumni Center last month as associate director of alumni relations, with responsibility for Third-World alumni programs and the Investment in Diversity scholarship fund. As a school-department administrator in Boston, McLaurin used to bring inner-city high school students to Brown for group interviews and campus tours. "That was rewarding for me," she recalls.

Now McLaurin herself is at Brown, and in her new position she hopes to bring minority alumni back to campus for reunions and programs, and to involve them in expanded field activities where they now live. She plans special efforts to involve more Asian alumni in Third-World alumni programming.

Before returning to Brown, McLaurin, who holds a J.D. degree from Antioch School of Law, worked for the Massachusetts Port Authority, negotiating leases between the authority and its tenants at Logan International Airport. The Boston native previously had been director of operations at the Harvard Street Neighborhood Health Center and program director for the Boston Public School Department.

She welcomes a return to organizing programs and working with large groups



McLaurin: "I have a vested interest in my work."

JOHN FORAN

of people, McLaurin says. "I have a vested interest in this work," she adds. "I would like other Third-World alumni to be involved, and to keep abreast of the issues at Brown." She speculates that participation in Third-World alumni activities, which has been modest to date, may grow as young alumni develop their careers. "Many of these people may be very busy trying to establish themselves professionally," she explains.

"But I think in time they will come back. I would like to bring them back for career forums, for reunions."

McLaurin hopes to strengthen the existing Third World Alumni Network by traveling to cities with large numbers of minority alumni and assisting in the development of cultural events, receptions, and fund-raising events. In addition, she sees an important role for Third-World alumni as mentors, internship sponsors, and friends for current Third-World students. "We want to maximize our alumni resources," she says, "for reaching out to students. The network will help us send a message to students: 'I care about you, and I want you to do well.'" — A.D.

Coming in January...

It has been the fall, if not the winter, of their discontent. For months, in an unending quest for parking space, faculty, staff, students, and visitors to College Hill and the adjacent East Side have circled the neighborhood's curbs like marsh hawks hunting mice. No small contributor to the parking shortage has been the loss of 100 spaces in the lot bounded by Thayer, Power, Brook, and Williams Streets, which has been under construction.

But January should see a turn of events. The new two-deck garage will accommodate 410 cars, replacing the old parking lot and the adjacent lot to the north, which will be lost eventually to the construction of a new dormitory. Because of opposition from neighbors, the Univer-



JOHN FORAN

sity was denied a zoning ordinance required for its initial dormitory plan — it included commercial space — so the architects are reworking the plan to eliminate commercial use, in compliance with existing zoning regulations.

New dean of students is more than a 'Father' figure

His collar, like the rest of his shirt, is pink-striped oxford cloth. With it he wears a navy blazer and gray slacks, just the garb you'd expect on a college dean. But while the Rev. David Inman, Brown's new dean of students, does not flaunt his identity as a Roman Catholic priest, he nevertheless sees his background as chaplain and theologian as an important component of his qualifications.

"Education is intellectual growth," he explains. "But it is also — to paraphrase [John] Dewey — political and social growth. And it is moral growth: There is an ethical side to living with other people."

Inman's professional experience in higher education goes back twenty years. Appointed Catholic chaplain at Brown in 1976, he also served as director of student activities from 1982-84 and as a special assistant to President Howard Swearer from 1984-86. He earned all of his academic degrees, including a Ph.D. in philosophy, from the University of Louvain, Belgium; and he has taught at various times at Emmanuel College and the University of Rhode Island. He was the latter's Catholic chaplain from 1968-75.

Inman succeeds John Robinson '67, who was

named dean of student life last May. The dean of students chairs the Disciplinary Review Board, serves as an advocate for students and student organizations, helps to manage the fraternity and sorority systems, and coordinates the deans' on-call crisis response system.

"David Inman was the ideal candidate for this job," says Robinson. "His breadth of experience in higher education, his profound understanding of college-age students, and his administrative skills will serve him and Brown well."

The new dean looks forward to navigating the murky waters where students' interests and the University's policies sometimes collide. "I wouldn't have applied for this job if the dean's office were simply a police station," Inman says. He concedes that disciplinary matters are a large part of the job: "Most of our undergraduates are between eighteen and twenty-two years old. These 5,200 young adults are maturing, many are away from home for the first time, and they are asked to make a lot of choices. It is not unexpected that we'll encounter some bizarre or antisocial or self-destructive behavior from time to time, and that must be dealt with."

Students who run into

trouble can expect firm, but sympathetic, treatment from the new dean, who speaks compassionately of their development. "Young people of this age are extremely vulnerable," he says. "They lack the type of experiences an adult has that would allow them to confront bad behavior in their room or their corridor, without feeling like a wet blanket." His task, Inman says, is to provide guidance and support so that students' emotional growth parallels their intellectual growth.

His first day on the job, October 11, coincided with the final contract negotiations between the University and its service unions, and a strike appeared imminent. Even before he had moved into his new office in Faunce House, Inman was out on the Green, meeting informally with members of a students' group supporting the unionized employees and offering to provide them with information about the legal rights of workers and others in the event of a strike.

Such outreach efforts fall naturally into the student-advocacy part of his job, In-

David Inman: Concern for students' moral and ethical growth.

man feels. "I can help to get the proper information into students' hands and connect them with other resources on campus," he says. "I can alert them to the rules and the disciplinary structure, so they don't get blind-sided and find themselves before the Disciplinary Review Board."

Inman will continue to serve as a Catholic chaplain at Brown until the Diocese of Providence appoints a replacement. It is to Brown's credit, he says, that his religious vocation was not even remarked upon when he was being considered for the dean of students position. "It's typical of Brown," he adds, "to try to get whoever is the best suited for a job." Besides, the idea of a priest serving as a dean isn't a new one: "If I were at Georgetown," Inman says with a smile, "no one would even notice." — A.D.



JOHN FORBAST

Sports

By James Reinbold

Football still in the 0-zone

Before the Cornell game, Coach John Rosenberg talked about the beginning of a new season. "Nineteen eighty-eight is behind us," he said. "We're starting 1988.5." Rosenberg had reason to be an optimist. But for mistakes, costly turnovers, and untimely penalties, the young Bruins could easily have had four wins instead of three losses and a tie. But despite talk of a second season commencing with the game at Ithaca, game five played suspiciously like its four predecessors.

A peep at fall foliage on an Indian Summer afternoon was the only thing to cheer the faithful as the Bruins were humbled by the Big Red, 35-0. As far as Brown's football fortunes went, the leaves were the only things that were changing. It was the second week in a row the Bruins failed to score (a 10-0 loss to Penn preceded), and for the first time all season, the defense let down Rosenberg, who, despite no wins, had pointed with pride to that unit.

There are no easy answers to Brown's travails. Inexperience, especially on defense, certainly is a contributing factor. On the other side of the ball, quarterback Danny Clark '90 has shown he is a capable field general, and under his direction the offense is excit-

ing and capable of scoring often and, sometimes, in a hurry. That is, until Penn and Cornell came along. This may be the year that Brown football is snakebit: a hard-luck team that isn't going to get the breaks.

Rodney Vincent '91 ran for 83 yards, Lane Wood '89 for 72, and the offense piled up 342 yards, but three turnovers led to all the Rhode Island points as Brown lost its second game of the season, 17-10. Clark had success running the ball, picking up 57 yards, and Stephan Lins '90 kicked a 47-yard field goal, his second in two weeks. The Brown touchdown was scored by Wood on a three-yard carry after Clark completed two passes to Matt Merrick '89 and Greg Giardi '90.

At Princeton the following week, Rosenberg had the Bruins throwing the football, showing they could pass as well as run. Clark completed 15 of 24 for 218 yards and threw touchdown passes of 36 and 44 yards to Mike Geroux '91. Additionally, he ran for 112 yards, giving him 330 yards in total offense, the third best of offensive performance in Brown football history. For his effort, Geroux was named Ivy League Sophomore Player of the Week. In addition to the two TD catches, he caught three more passes for a total of

119 yards on the day. He also carried the ball once, gaining 23 yards on a reverse.

Brown had a 24-18 half-time lead on the Clark-to-Geroux TD's, a 24-yard run by Nick Badalato '91, and a 44-yard field goal by Lins. Another field goal gave the Bruins a 27-25 lead, but Princeton scored the final points of the day on a touchdown with three minutes re-

maining in the game. Despite the 31-27 loss, Brown had shown that it was a contender. With only one Ivy loss and one Ivy tie, the team was still in the hunt.

At home against Penn, in cold, wind, and rain, the Bruins were stopped three times inside the Penn ten-yard line and fell to the Quakers, 10-0. Linebacker Matt Nalbandian '89 intercepted a pass and the Bruins

SCOREBOARD

(September 27 - October 23)

Football (0-5-1)

Princeton 31, Brown 27
Penn 10, Brown 0
Cornell 35, Brown 0
Holy Cross 35, Brown 14

Field Hockey (3-5-2)

Brown 0, New Hampshire 0
Princeton 1, Brown 0
Brown 1, Rhode Island 0
Penn 3, Brown 0
Brown 0, Cornell 0
Brown 2, Providence 1

Women's Soccer (8-5-1)

Massachusetts 1, Brown 0
Brown 3, Princeton 2
Connecticut 1, Brown 0
Brown 4, Columbia 0
Brown 1, Holy Cross 1
Brown 2, Cornell 1
Brown 4, Adelphi 1
St. Mary's 2, Brown 1
Colorado College 2, Brown 1

Men's Soccer (3-6-2)

Boston University 3, Brown 1
Princeton 4, Brown 3
Massachusetts 3, Brown 2
Penn 3, Brown 1
Brown 1, Boston College 1
Brown 2, Cornell 0
Brown 3, Fairfield 1
Brown 2, Columbia 1

Women's Tennis (3-1)

Brown 8, Providence 1
2nd, ITCA Qualifying Tournament
Boston College 5, Brown 4
Brown 5, Boston University 4

Water Polo (13-7)

Brown 11, Massachusetts 10
Navy 8, Brown 4
Brown 7, Bucknell 5
Brown 9, Air Force 4
Brown by forfeit over Dartmouth
Brown 16, Yale 4
Brown 11, Harvard 8
Brown 18, MIT 2
Brown 11, Massachusetts 5
Boston College 12, Brown 11
Brown 14, Yale 9
Brown 10, Harvard 5

Volleyball (9-8)

Massachusetts 3, Brown 2
Fairleigh-Dickinson 3, Brown 0
Hartford 3, Brown 2
Brown 3, Central Connecticut 0
Brown 3, Yale 1
Georgetown 3, Brown 2
Brown 3, Delaware 2
Brown 3, Connecticut 1
Brown 3, Columbia 0
Brown 3, Cornell 1
Princeton 3, Brown 1
Penn 3, Brown 0

Women's Cross Country (3-1)

3rd at Bryant College Invitational
Massachusetts 22, Brown 33
Brown 15, Connecticut 47
4th at Holy Cross Invitational

Men's Cross Country

1st at Bryant College Invitational

drove to the Penn seven early in the first quarter. But on fourth-and-one, Rosenberg decided not to attempt a field goal and Badalato was stopped short. A mishandled snap from center resulted in Penn's first score of the day, a 41-yard field goal, and a fumble on the 22-yard line led to a Penn TD five plays later.

Brown's second opportunity to score came late in the third quarter when the Bruins were fourth and goal on the Penn two-yard line. Again eschewing the field goal, Clark rolled right on a bootleg but was unable to hit tight end Steve Harrison '90, who fell in the end zone. On the next series, Greg Kylish '89 recovered a Penn fumble on the 21-yard line. A touchdown pass from Clark to Harrison was nullified by a penalty, and a subsequent field-goal try failed.

That set up a showdown in Ithaca. If this Brown team was a contender, as many still thought, than a win over Cornell was imperative. Up until now, without raising too many eyebrows, the Bruins could blame themselves or the weather for losses. But there were no such excuses after the Cornell thrashing. Brown was simply outmanned and outplayed. The offense extended to eight its number of consecutive scoreless quarters. The defense, which recovered three fumbles and intercepted one pass, gave up 35 points. "They were just the better football team today," Rosenberg said.

The best thing that could be said of the game was that it was close for thirty minutes. But by afternoon's end, the Bruins had managed only twelve first downs and 210 total yards. It was an day to enjoy the foliage and not think about football.

Women's soccer adds another Ivy crown; Men's soccer wins first game

Men's soccer broke into the win column after six losses and two ties with a 2-0 victory over Cornell. Freshman striker Steve Lacy, who scored both second-half goals, was named Ivy League Soccer Player of the Week. Lacy leads the Bruins in scoring and ranks second in the league with four goals and one assist for nine points.

The win came on the heels of the team's second tie, a hard-fought struggle with Boston College. Brown's goal was scored by Joe Maloney '89 near the end of the first half. After Boston scored five minutes into the second half, the teams battled through the remainder of regulation and the overtime period, with neither side able to take advantage of scoring opportunities.

With a thrilling 2-1 victory

over Cornell, **women's soccer** assured themselves of at least a share of the Ivy League title, the eighth time in the last nine years that the Bruins have won or shared the title. They have one league game left with Harvard. They have won thirty-four of their last thirty-five Ivy League games, the only loss last year's defeat by Cornell.

Brown's all-time leading scorer, Theresa Hirschauer '89, scored both goals in the Cornell win, the second with just two minutes remaining in the game on an assist from Annalisa Di-Chiara '92. Hirschauer's goals brought her season total to 16. Ten of those goals have come in five Ivy games. Her record career stands at 55. Goalie Kathy Tarnoff '91 made her 200th career save.

In other action

Water polo won the Ivy League Tournament, defeated Air Force, and played well against a strong New York Athletic Club team in the friendly water of Smith Swim Center. The Bruins, ranked twelfth in the nation, completed the Ivy tourney with an 11-8 win over Harvard.

Volleyball is undefeated in Ivy competition. Week-end victories over Columbia and Cornell moved the team up several notches in the upcoming Ivy League tournament seeding.

Field hockey played Cornell to a scoreless tie. Twenty Brown shots on goal were turned away by the

Cornell goalie, marking the sixth game in seven that the Bruins have been held without a score. Sarah Lamont '91 kept Cornell pointless.

Dyan Simon '92 was the top finisher for Brown as **women's cross country** placed fourth in an eleven-team meet hosted by Holy Cross.

Greg Whiteley '89 led **men's cross country** to a first-place finish in a five-team meet at Bryant College on the first weekend in October. Fergal Mullen '89 finished third.

Women's tennis dominated singles play, taking four of six matches, but a doubles win by Rachel Marx '91 and Terri Estero-witz '92 gave the team a 5-4 win over Boston University.



Remembering Brown's unofficial sports historian.

Jay Barry honored

The late Jay Barry '50, longtime associate editor of the *Brown Alumni Monthly*, was one of six men inducted in October into the Providence Gridiron Club's Hall of Fame. Brown's unofficial sports historian and founder of Brown's Athletic Hall of Fame (he was inducted in 1976), Barry was also the author of *Gentlemen Under the Elms* and *A Tale of Two Centuries*. In 1983 he retired from the magazine to become director of special editorial projects at Brown. He died in 1985.

Dateline: Brisbane

Win Wilson '51 won three events and was second in three others at the second annual World Master's Swimming Championships in Brisbane, Australia. The event drew a record 3,727 swimmers from around the world.

Swimming in the 60-64-year-old class, Wilson won the 200 freestyle, the 400 freestyle, and the 100 butterfly (1:17.39), breaking his own world record. He finished second in the 100 freestyle, 800 freestyle, and the 50 butterfly. The former Brown standout also teamed up with three other swimmers from the New England area to compete in the 240-plus medley relay. They finished sixth.



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THE FORM OF

Rod Chisholm

may not have the answers,
but he's taught generations
of students to frame
the questions



By Charlotte Bruce Harvey

Photographs by John Forasté

In his seaside study, surrounded by books, Rod Chisholm ponders the most basic of philosophical questions:
*Who am I? What can I know?
What may I hope?*



THE PHILOSOPHER



Well, I was, in a sense, the successor to Bertrand Russell," says philosopher Rod Chisholm '38 with a wry grin. "Both of us were fired by the Barnes Foundation." Then he leans forward, his cheeks flushed with apparent pleasure, and launches into an account of the demotion he shared with the great British philosopher.

During World War II, Russell found himself

stranded in the United States, with children to feed and no source of income. Public outcry over his recent book, *Marriage and Morals*, which advocated adultery, had led the College of the City of New York to annul his contract, and other universities shied away from such certain controversy. To his rescue came the Philadelphia art collector Dr. Albert C. Barnes, who offered Russell a job at Barnes's private foundation on the city's fashion-

able Main Line. The job was a dream come true: In the foundation's main gallery, surrounded by Barnes's outstanding collection of Impressionist and Post-Impressionist paintings, Russell would lecture once a week on the history of philosophy; the rest of his time would be free for writing. He accepted without hesitation. Barnes, he felt, was a savior.

Russell's salvation was short-lived, however, for Barnes proved a paranoid and tyrannical guardian angel. Self-made socially as well as financially – he had amassed a fortune marketing another's medical discovery while claiming it as his own – Barnes was put off by Mrs. Russell's snobbishness. Although an earl, her husband eschewed his title; however, she insisted on being called Lady Russell. She not only attended the lectures, but brought her knitting along. Says Chisholm: "If one can knit loudly, she apparently did so." Barnes summarily barred her from the foundation grounds.

Barnes found further cause for quarrel with the philosopher himself. "The lectures were supposed to conform with Barnes's view of art as education," a view based on the thought of the American philosopher John Dewey, says Chisholm.

Chisholm engages his graduate students in a weighty yet playful dialogue on an impossibly abstract subject, *The Theory of Categories*.

Barnes believed Russell uncooperative and accused him of violating his contract by accepting outside lectures. On December 28, 1942, Russell received notice that his contract would terminate three days hence.

With no job, no money, and nowhere to go, Russell sued the foundation for breach of contract and won. Barnes in turn appealed the case all the way to the U.S. Supreme Court, which refused to hear it, leaving him no legal recourse. The press sided with Russell, so, finally, to air his grievances, Barnes published a pamphlet called "The Case of Bertrand Russell versus Democracy and Education."

It was the pamphlet that first brought Chisholm into contact with Barnes. Then twenty-nine years old, Roderick Milton Chisholm was a psychologist in the U.S. Army. He had come to the armed forces fresh out of school, with his bachelor's degree from Brown and a master's (1940) and doctorate (1942) from Harvard under his belt, all in philosophy. His only "practical" experience consisted of a few psychology courses that the Army judged sufficient to qualify him for the administration of psychological tests. He had never even taught. But he had developed a keen interest in Bertrand Russell, on whom he had written his dissertation and published a few articles. So when Chisholm read in the newspapers and the philosophical journals of Russell's battle with the Barnes Foundation, he was intrigued.

"I wrote Barnes from my Army camp asking for a copy of his pamphlet," Chisholm recalls. "I



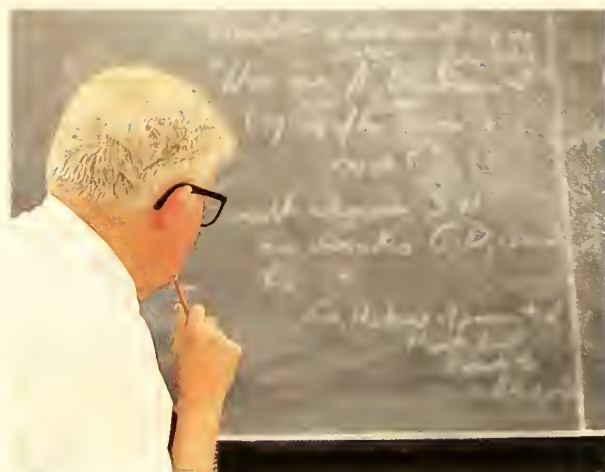
Chisholm teaches – not a system – but a method. Writing one sentence after another on the board, erasing and refining constantly, he demonstrates the exacting nature of the pursuit of truth.

enclosed a check for two dollars, figuring that would cover the cost of printing and postage. He sent me a copy, along with my check, which was not cashed, and a note advising me to use the money to buy myself a couple of shots of good Scotch whiskey.

"That," says Chisholm, "began our correspondence." The two men sent letters back and forth, and Barnes began to think the young philosopher might fill the slot Russell had vacated. Wary of another bad match, Barnes asked his friend and mentor, Dewey, to look Chisholm over. "I received an invitation to dine with Dewey at his private club in New York," says Chisholm. "We met at his apartment overlooking Central Park, where we talked about philosophy. I didn't know anything about the philosophy of art. I didn't know anything about art at all. But apparently that didn't work against me. In fact I think part of my attractiveness to Barnes was that I didn't have all of these preconceptions. Apparently, he thought I had a pristine mind that he could educate as he wished."

At the same time that he was courting Chisholm, Barnes was flirting with bigger game: the University of Pennsylvania. Penn wanted his art collection, and Barnes yearned for the status and respectability the association would give him. With Dewey's blessing, Barnes invited Chisholm to Merion and not only hired the fledgling philosopher, but endowed him a post. In 1946, after his discharge from the Army, Chisholm began his career as the Barnes Foundation Professor of Philosophy at the University of Pennsylvania.

Like Russell before him, Chisholm was expected to teach in accordance with Dewey. "I liked Dewey," Chisholm says, "but as much as I tried, I never could understand what it was that he was trying to say. He used what I call 'Dewey sentences': 'Democracy is education,' he would say. Or 'Freedom is responsibility.' Well, what does that mean? I never knew – and that was my failing at the Barnes Foundation." Each week, after the lecture, "I would get a long, detailed critique. The lectures were disastrous." So, after six frustrating months of failing to conform his teaching to Barnes's educational philosophy, Chisholm received his walking papers, and the University of Pennsylvania lost both an endowed professorship



and a shot at the Barnes Collection. Penn offered to keep Chisholm on, and although he felt awkward, Chisholm stayed as an assistant professor that spring. Shortly after, Brown offered him a job, and in the summer of 1947, Chisholm returned to his alma mater.

He has remained ever since.

Although Chisholm's association with the Barnes Foundation guarantees him a chapter in the biography of one of American art's quirkiest collectors, it is his contributions to philosophy, especially metaphysics and epistemology, for which he ultimately will be remembered. Ironically, the interests that first brought him to the Barnes Foundation and the high intellectual standards that doomed his lectures there have distinguished his scholarship and his teaching since.

What is this philosophy that he has been pursuing for fifty years? Chisholm strokes his chin and looks into the distance. "Kant said there were three basic questions: What can I know? What may I hope? Who am I? These are rather egocentric questions, what we call Socratic questions, the kind of questions Socrates asked. But for the most part you have philosophy when you have two beliefs, both of which seem obvious to you, but which seem to clash. You have to reconcile them. Philosophy comes from that clash. I like to say it comes from puzzles of a certain sort: Perhaps the more you study science, the more it looks like everything has a cause, and yet you think that everything you do, you do freely. . . . When you try to reconcile these two beliefs, both of which seem obvious and hard to give up, you have a tough philosophical problem. That is a typical philosophical question."

When Chisholm began doing philosophy in the late thirties, most American philosophers fell into one of two camps, he says. There were the "highly technically trained philosophers, who could do logic and puzzles – mostly trivial things. And then

Rod is a humble man, but not one who lacks self worth," says former student Keith Lehrer. "I think it comes from the disciplined way in which he is a truth-seeker. He sees himself as he is."

there were the philosophers who wrote about what one would call 'the important questions' – about the nature of evil and existence and things of that sort." Too many of the latter, he says, were clergy, either poorly trained in philosophy, or just plain frauds.

At the time, the term "analytic philosophy" had become a dirty word of sorts. Although disparate in their beliefs, analytic philosophers shared an insistence on painstakingly careful, clear analysis. Many of them – including Chisholm – saw themselves not as the creators of a new movement, but rather as the descendants of Plato and Aristotle, asking basic questions precisely, simply. Nevertheless, they inherited a reputation from some of their more radical constituents, the logical positivists, who emerged in the twenties and thirties as a unified and strident movement, insisting on rigid, tough-minded methodology, and dismissing as mere "poetry" what could not be explained in scientific terms. The logical positivists were sufficiently vocal that, to many outside the field, analytic philosophy became synonymous with logical positivism.

And, to be sure, few analytic philosophers were asking the big questions in the thirties and forties. Too often, says Chisholm, they were justly accused of "logic chopping." Through the British philosophers Russell and G.E. Moore, he discovered the writings of two turn-of-the-century Austrians then unknown in Anglo-American philosophical circles: Franz Brentano and Alexius Meinong. In Brentano and Meinong he found rigorous methods applied to substantial, basic questions. For almost fifty years now, he has followed in their tradition, asking the most essential of philosophical questions ever more carefully, ever more clearly. Largely as a result of Chisholm's writings, as well as his translations, the Austrians have had a delayed but significant impact on analytic philosophy in England and America. Whether the phenomenon is related or not is hard to say, but many believe that over the past forty or so years, more and more American philosophers and theologians are applying solid analytical techniques to important questions.

Just as Chisholm's early fascination with Russell led to his later philosophical inquiries, his in-



ability to parrot Dewey foreshadowed the intellectual honesty and clarity that are hallmarks of his teaching and scholarship. The poetic but vague "Dewey sentences" that so frustrated Chisholm at the Barnes Foundation are the antithesis of "Chisholm sentences." In his books and in class, he tends toward measured, eminently sensible sentences, each self-evident, stacked one on another one like building blocks so that the conclusion seems inevitable. Although the content is difficult, and the complexity often mind-bending, the path of his writing is so straightforward that if confused, one need only back up a sentence or two, regain the thread of logic, and start up once more.

"Given the complexity and the sometimes dark nature of philosophy, coming across Rod's thought is like coming into the light," says Keith E. Lehrer '59 A.M., '60 Ph.D., a former Chisholm student who now teaches at the University of Arizona. "His methodology is so clear, so lucid, that in its light one could actually decide whether a thing were true or false. He has such high standards that things are either obviously true, or they're not."

Not all of Chisholm's students have agreed with their learned professor, however. One who



Philosophy, Chisholm says, "is a series of puzzles," each leading into another. "Whether chess or crossword puzzles, once you get started, it's difficult to stop."

disagreed vehemently was the late James Cornman '57 A.M., '60 Ph.D. "Jim felt that Rod went at it all wrong," says Lehrer, who later became Cornman's colleague at the University of Rochester. "Jim liked to dispute things, to argue very aggressively; he felt that Rod was out in left field. But anyone who read Cornman's later writings would recognize him immediately as a Chisholm student: Aggressively a Chisholm student. Despite all Jim's objections, he picked up Rod's methodology. This is what we learned: You could battle it out all you wanted, but in the end Rod's methodology was so superior that you ended up using it to refute him."

But even more important than Chisholm's method is the fact that "he has never abandoned the traditional questions in pursuit of rigor and clarity," says his longtime friend and colleague Ernest Sosa, the Romeo Elton Professor of Natural Theology. "That's what's hard: to bring that rigor and clarity to important questions, not to let the rigor become an end in and of itself."

Chisholm's early scholarship was in epistemology, the theory of knowledge. "His work really started with an account of human perception and the relation of perception to knowledge," says Lehrer, who is himself one of the nation's leading epistemologists. "His first book was *Perceiving*, and, in my opinion, if he had never written anything but that, he would still be one of the great American philosophers. He noticed that the basic terms of perception – the terms we apply to perception, such as the notion of 'adequate evidence' – are what we call evaluative terms, like 'good' and 'bad.' While we tend to think of perception in scientific terms, he saw a connection to ethics, not the ethics one normally thinks of, but what he called 'the ethics of belief.' He built an entire system with that as a starting point."

Chisholm also did important work on the nature of humanity, and he expanded greatly upon Brentano's concept of intentionality. Lehrer explains: "Intentionality is the notion that thought is about something. Rod said there is something peculiarly human about the thought process." Other analytic philosophers have tried to reduce thought to a linguistic process, but Chisholm has argued that there is more to it than that. Although not the deepest of Chisholm's insights, Lehrer says, the concept of intentionality has held up over time, and it poses key questions for cognitive scientists and others who look to the computer for clues to how the mind works. "Computer models of the mind and thought still have to deal with this concept of intentionality, of meaning," he says.

"Chisholm also looked at human freedom and the self," Lehrer continues. "He gave us the notion of the self as an 'irreducible' agent. His views show us that there is something very special about human nature. It is characteristic of Rod that the human being is so special in his thought. Humanity introduced something special in the character of our knowledge, in the character of our thought, in

the character of our freedom. Lots of people say these things, but when Rod says them it's different. They're so clear, they're irrefutable."

Sitting in his study, a paper- and book-strewn loft in the informal, modern house he and his wife built by the water in Barrington, Rhode Island, Chisholm hands a book of essays to a visitor. "You might find the introduction helpful," he says. Since the book is in German, he offers to translate; he reads a few sentences, then stalls, looking a little embarrassed. "Oh, this is just a lot of complimentary remarks," he says, closing the volume. A selection of essays on his work, each by an Austrian scholar who considers himself a "Chisholm pupil," the book was compiled in honor of his seventieth birthday; he confesses. That day, in 1986, the day before Thanksgiving, he found on his doorstep a most unlikely sight: Rudolf Haller, whom Chisholm had befriended almost forty years earlier while a Fulbright scholar at the Karl-Franzens-Universität in Graz, Austria, had come all the way from Graz to present his friend with this tribute.

It was not the first time Chisholm had been so honored. For his sixtieth birthday, Keith Lehrer edited *Metaphysics and Analysis*, a book of essays by Chisholm's former American students. When his visitor remarks that the books represent a great tribute, Chisholm ducks his head shyly and rises to his bookcase. "I guess you should see these, too," he says, handing down two more – one an issue of the Israeli quarterly *Philosophia* that is mostly dedicated to his work; the other, edited by Sosa, a volume of essays by international scholars, also on his work.

Over the years, he has received virtually every honor in his field and numerous offers to teach elsewhere, but he remained at Brown, finding what Brentano called the *bonum variationis* by periodically accepting a visiting professorship – at Harvard, at Princeton, at the Universities of Chicago, Illinois (Urbana), and California (Santa Barbara), at Harvard again (and again). For several years, while teaching full-time at Brown, he commuted once a week to the University of Massachusetts at Amherst, where his friend Herbert Heidelberger and others had persuaded him to teach a course. At Brown and UMass., his seminars were attended by both faculty and students, and at Brown they became the eye of a storm of philosophical debate that has energized the entire department for decades.

Since his first visit to Austria in the fifties, Chisholm has been captivated by Brentano and Meinong, by the mountains, by Schubert and Mozart, whose works he so loves. He even took up the accordion. Each May for the past fourteen years, after the close of Brown's academic year, he has taught a "blockseminar" at the University of

Graz, which awarded him an honorary degree in 1972. Since 1980, he has kept an office at the University of Würzburg, where he is a "permanent guest professor." In 1987, the mayor of Graz awarded Chisholm a gold medal for his contributions to Austrian philosophy.

Until his retirement last year, he taught an undergraduate course on metaphysics, which the student course guide, *The Critical Review*, consistently ranked as one of the finest taught at Brown. As an adjunct professor, he continues to teach a seminar for graduate students and upper-level undergraduates. At the end of each class, he is surrounded by swarms of students. After one session this fall he received three lengthy letters from students, delving further into the subject at hand. "Now I have to answer them," he said, with a look of mock exhaustion that did not appear to be entirely feigned.

At seventy-three he has his own work to do. After editing the international journal *Philosophy and Phenomenological Research* for years, he has traded roles with Sosa, becoming the assistant editor. And "there are several book projects," he says. When Brentano's son embarked in the 1960s upon the task of making sure his father's writings were translated and published, it was Chisholm he asked to help. The transcripts of Brentano's later thoughts – the philosopher was blind toward the end of his life and was forced to dictate his works – for a number of years were housed in the Annmary Brown Memorial, along with Brentano's personal library. (The materials were moved to the University of Graz several years ago.) Under Chisholm's direction, a select group of scholars has been ordering and translating the philosopher's works for publication. Eight books have been published out of their work, with another in progress.

In addition to the translations, Chisholm is writing a book on ontology (what things exist), as well as one on Brentano's metaphysics. With his classic text *The Theory of Knowledge* now in its third edition and translated into more languages than most people could name, he says he has finished with that branch of philosophy and is focusing more on metaphysics. "I will keep working as long as my mind holds out," he says. Some of the work he is now pursuing he began decades ago, and he was among the first humanities scholars at Brown to anticipate the usefulness of the computer in such long-term research. He has a terminal at home through which he can use the University's mainframe, and, when he walks into class now, it is with a pile of printouts, not the hand-scrawled notes of yore, in hand.

At Commencement last spring, Chisholm's fiftieth reunion, Brown awarded him an honorary doctorate, and he led the procession as Chief Marshal, grinning and shaking the hands of colleagues and former classmates and students up and down College Hill. Although obviously delighted to see



so many old friends, Chisholm looked a little out of place that day: Velvet cap and academic robes seemed superfluous on him. Something about Chisholm looks as though he might be at home on a tractor, or striding down a dirt road in Alabama.

Then you see him in the classroom: Eraser in one hand and chalk in the other. His knit tie and flannel slacks floured with chalk dust. His hair, a wayward flat-top, rumpled beyond hope, and his ears and cheeks vivid with excitement. He teaches in a former music classroom, a once-elegant, spacious chamber now sound-proofed with ugly white tiles. Before him, a dozen students ponder his scribbles on the blackboard that runs along one wall. Above a fireplace hangs a print of Raphael's masterpiece "The School of Athens," with all the great thinkers ranked on a staircase. In the center stand Plato and Aristotle. The topic for the course is "The Theory of Categories," and it is abstract. Very abstract.

He has written on the board, "There is a dearth of bread in the larder," and the class has been considering the question: Do such things as dearths exist? Chisholm holds that they don't. He has posited that four categories – properties, states, substances, and parts – comprise the things that exist, but he wants the class to consider and try to refute his categories. Are they sufficient? he asks. Will less do? Dearth – *privativa* – "are funny things," he says. He points to a list of other "funny things" – among them numbers, non-existent things, and *possibilia*. Then he writes at the top of that list, "*Entia non grata*." The class is enchanted.

In forty-odd years of teaching, Rod Chisholm has graduated some of the world's top philosophers – many of whom still call themselves "Chisholm students."

"When I came here as a postdoctoral fellow in 1964, I sat in on his seminar," Sosa recalls. "So did Jaegwon Kim, who was then a junior faculty member [after several years at the University of Michigan, Kim returned to Brown last year as the William Herbert Perry Faunce Professor of Philosophy]. We came from very different philosophical traditions, but we both were drawn to Chisholm's way of doing philosophy. He would come in and write on the blackboard; there was very little lecturing, just a free-wheeling discussion about the issue at hand. But it never degenerated into a bull session. Somehow Chisholm seemed to keep it on track. He was constantly using the board, erasing, refining."

In a tribute to Chisholm that prefaces *Analysis and Metaphysics*, Richard Taylor '47 A.M., '51 Ph.D., who now teaches at the University of Rochester, described Chisholm's seminars as "an exercise in philosophical thought itself." They are not about someone else's philosophical system, nor even Chisholm's own system. They are simply philosophy. As he is simply a philosopher.

Even in the sixties, says Lehrer, with students' demands for "relevant" courses, Chisholm's pure academic inquiry held a charm. "I remember once in the sixties, we were invited to a conference out in the Bible Belt somewhere, and the topic Rod chose to lecture on was 'Identity.' Now this was in the days of 'identity crises,' and about 250 people showed up. I'd guess 100 knew what to expect. He started to talk, and I looked around the room, and a few of the students began to look as though they had a funny taste in their mouth.

"But then they began to look interested. And nobody left. It was a brilliant lecture; I remember it still. He talked about the identity of objects like ships and how that is arbitrary, but not so with people. Their identity is special. He used the puzzle of Theseus' ship. They took the ship apart to rebuild it, but someone took the planks, so they rebuilt the ship with different planks. Then the original planks were discovered, and they built another ship with those planks. Which was Theseus' ship? And all of those students in their funny outfits and their funny beards stayed and asked questions after the lecture. If you listen to Rod, you get interested."

It's that simple.

Room
✓

The Mating Game



JOHN FORASTÉ

By David Temkin '89

Have any of these students embarked on lifelong friendships? Which roommates even like each other? Resident Assistant Laura Caron '91, standing at left, contemplates the compatibility of this year's freshman pairings on the fourth floor of Buxton House.



few years back, recalls Associate Dean of the College Robert Shaw, two freshman roommates played out what might be the residential life office's worst-case scenario. "They were so fiercely angry with each other that they literally put a piece of tape down the middle of the room," Shaw says. "Each wanted the other to move out. Finally they flipped a coin and one moved out."

Fortunately, such blatant instances of incompatibility are the exception, not the rule. Typically, freshman-year roommates at Brown don't keep in close touch after their first year, but fewer than a dozen members of each incoming class are unhappy enough to request a room change.

A Brown freshman's experience is heavily influenced by how he or she answers a few simple questions, unobtrusively placed on a complicated, multi-page form mailed out immediately after acceptance to the College:

The result is a set of pairings in which conflicts are as rare as close friendships. Charlotte Tomas, coordinating dean for the current freshman class, says the selection system has been an overwhelming success. "I'm amazed that it works as well as it does," she says.

Of course, no matter how well the computer matches similar yes/no responses, problems always arise. Matching 1,400 eighteen-year-olds from a variety of geographical, ethnic, and economic backgrounds is a tough task.

friendly with Helen Morris '80, who lived in the same Appleby unit. Meanwhile, Morris's roommate was a friend of Maguire's roommate. A simple switch could resolve the conflict.

"I think it was a mutual thing," Maguire says. "We all agreed that we would be better off if we switched roommates. Helen moved into my room, and my roommate moved into Helen's room."

And, luckily, they lived happily ever after. Maguire and Morris roomed together for part of their senior year, after spending sophomore years as resident counselors. "She's still a good friend of mine," Maguire says.

Associate Director of Residential Life Donald Desrochers says these kinds of problems arise relatively infrequently. If the students and counselors cannot work the situation out on their own, the problem is referred to the Office of Residential Life, where it falls into Desrochers's hands.

Desrochers cites three main reasons students choose to leave their designated room: personality conflicts, medical situations, and physical disabilities. Last year, only eight freshmen had moved out of their original rooms by the end of first semester, when roommate dissatisfaction is at its peak. "In the beginning, everything's OK," says Desrochers. "After Thanksgiving, the family reinforces the student's [negative] feelings, idiosyncrasies get harder and harder to take, and the pressures of final exams take over."

Bob Shaw, who is director of the resident counselor (RC) program, lists three "classic mismatches": roommates from different social classes, the problem of the sleep-over boyfriend/girlfriend, and the student who simply does not fit into the unit. "Sometimes a student doesn't fit and almost feels persecuted," he says. Once, he remembers, "a student came to me in great distress. People in his unit thought he was a little nerdy – no, a lot nerdy – and probably gay. He said, 'For the prices I pay, I shouldn't have to put up with this.' " Shaw arranged for the RC to speak to the student's unit – composed mostly of athletes – and the abuse stopped.

Most freshman roommates are not incompatible, thanks to a screening process. But few remain friends for life – or even for four years

- Do you mind if your roommate smokes?
- Do you usually get to sleep before midnight?
- Do you routinely pick up your room, make your bed, and keep things neat?
- Do you think of your room as primarily a place to study?
- Is there any kind of music you can't stand?

These aren't the kind of questions that bring soulmates together. And, to be sure, they're not meant to. Their purpose is much more practical: They're meant to stamp out the kind of petty conflicts that can turn a cramped freshman double into a war zone. The responses are plugged into a computer that is programmed to select compatible roommates.

Freshman living is risky business for students who have never been away from home, who desperately want to make friends, whose expectations run high. Random roommates can make for a year of compromises, a year of putting on a smile in the face of a difficult situation.

Mary Maguire '80, now a reporter at WJAR-TV in Providence, recalls the problems that arose with her original freshman roommate: "We just didn't get along that well. We didn't see eye-to-eye – I think there was a little bit of a rivalry between us; she seemed to resent me."

Maguire's lousy "roommate situation" had such an effect on her view of Brown that, over vacation, she became depressed about coming back for her second semester. But there was a solution at hand: Maguire had become

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he philosophy behind Brown's approach to freshman roommates is that of James Kelley '56, now headmaster of Blair Academy in Blairstown, New Jersey. As Brown's dean of freshmen from 1969 to 1976, Kelley set the tone for freshman life at Brown by creating the roommate matching system, the freshman "unit," and the resident counseling program. These pillars of first-year hall life remain virtually intact nearly two decades later.

Kelley says he developed the roommate questionnaire for what was then the men's College in order to prevent "some of the traumatic freshman experiences." Arbitrary matchings were shelved in favor of a set of questions not unlike those on the current freshman questionnaire.

Kelley, who has lost touch with his own college roommates, designed the questions to minimize conflicts. "I tried to go back through my own experience as an undergraduate, a grad student, and working at a boarding school. I tried to dream up qualities that would

devising that system," Kelley says of the unit system, which divides a class into more than thirty separate counseling units ranging in size from eighteen to forty-four, depending on location. "It was an effort to break down a large freshman class into smaller pieces. We wanted to make that first year more comfortable, to make residential counseling easier," he says.

The current institution of the resident counselor also developed during Kelley's tenure. Recalling his role as a proctor during his first year at Brown, he realized the new, freer curriculum needed a new kind of counselor, one who was less a policeman and more an advice-giver. "When I was a proctor I was really more of a person there to keep the lid on," Kelley says. The disciplinary aspect of freshman counseling got "pushed into the background" with the establishment of the new curriculum in the late '60s. "A critical reason for the RC was that the new curriculum provided so much flexibility," Kelley says. "Counseling seemed to take on a much more important role than when the first two years were pretty well set. I viewed

ing programs for admitted students), would write the Office of Residential Life, asking to live together. These requests were almost invariably granted until this year, when for the first time, everything was done by computer. All but the 2 percent of the class of 1992 who didn't return their forms were mercilessly matched by machine.

"We tried to improve distribution throughout the units," says Desrochers, citing experiences in previous years, when a few units were likely to be dominated by cliques of student athletes or others who had met before the beginning of freshman year.

C

hoosing to live with a friend from home can make for a completely different freshman experience. Bob Lasky, now a

senior, recalls how he and long-time friend Josh Davis, from Teaneck, New Jersey, decided to room together before coming to Brown in the fall of 1985.

"It was an off-hand thing in August. We thought it was a silly idea; then we thought, 'Why not?' I called and found out we could do it," Lasky says. "I guess we were nervous about going to school."

They lived together not only their freshman year but also through sophomore year and the first half of junior year. "We hung out a lot," Lasky says. "We didn't do it out of necessity. It was just kind of nice to have someone I knew as a roommate – I didn't have to put up a front. It's good not having to be really polite if you don't want to."

There were problems, most of which would have been avoided had they been a computer-matched pair. "We had major standoffs about stupid things – we always argue," Lasky says. "He snores. He's a complete slob. Our room was divided in half – his side was covered with debris and my side was always clear." But in the end, it worked out well, and they remain close friends. "We have the same sense of humor. I always know what he's going to say," Lasky says.

Other recent changes in roommate selection and placement include the virtual elimination of single-sex halls over the past few years. Single-sex housing at Brown is on its deathbed, and Director of Residential Life Arthur Gallagher says it may no longer be an option next

'The all-freshman unit works to build solidarity within the class'

make compatible roommates," he says.

The 1969 result was very much like the 1988 version. But there was one key difference in the matching process. "Initially I did the matchings on the floor of my living room at night over the summer," Kelley says. This grueling process came to an end when Brown merged with Pembroke in 1971 and the number of students surged from 800 to 1,300. "It became impractical to do it by hand," he says.

Computerized data processing stepped in to save the day, and Kelley moved on to reform other aspects of freshman life at Brown. The residential counseling program and the idea of the freshman unit emerged, leaving a lasting mark on first-year life at Brown.

"I was pretty much responsible for

the RC more as a social and counseling resource, students who were more mature and could give their advice to younger students."

Kelley has no doubts that his roommate matching system worked. "I don't think there's any question that it helped. But no matter how we fine-tuned, there always were mismatches," he says. Now the system is used more extensively than ever, and incoming students no longer have the option of bypassing the freshman questionnaire when getting a roommate.

"In prior years students were allowed to write in and select each other as roommates," says Desrochers. Friends from home, or people who had met each other during A Taste of Brown or Third World Weekend (spring visit-

fall. Already, men cannot choose to live on an all-male hall, and the availability of single-sex housing for women has decreased dramatically over the past few years. There are now only twenty-five rooms in women-only areas in freshman dorms. Until 1985, Hope College and Littlefield were single-sex by floor. Ten years before that, entire units were single-sex.

All-male housing was finally ditched because of the "locker-room mentality" that ruled on all-male halls, Desrochers says. "Women have a civilizing effect on men. We had too many incidents of destruction and vandalism [on all-male halls]."

Desrochers says incoming women can choose single-sex residential areas for religious reasons, or if they are from very conservative backgrounds. But for the vast majority of freshmen, the questionnaire is the final word on placement and matching, and they will live in a unit composed of men and women.

Student-life administrators believe that the freshman unit works not only to subdivide the freshman class, but also to build solidarity within the class and to keep freshmen apart from most upperclassmen. "We think it's a good way for members of the class to get to know each other," says Gallagher.

Segregating freshmen makes sense for other reasons, he says. "We want to reserve housing for freshmen first. The upperclassmen wouldn't want freshmen around anyway." Still, he says, the University has in many ways "taken the segregation of freshmen for granted."

Another rule of Brown freshman life sometimes taken for granted is the fact that all freshmen live in doubles. Gallagher says there are some very good reasons to give all new students a roommate. "It's important to meet somebody you don't know," he explains, "and it's important to share space with someone else. It's good to share some time, some heartbreaks, some joys, a record collection, washcloths."

Administrators also see advantages to sharing problems. "I was talking with one student who was glad she had some incompatibilities with her roommate," says Associate Dean Shaw. "It was the first time she'd dealt with a problem on her own. We don't want students to escape at the first inconvenience."

One stumbling block for computer-matched roommates can arise from dif-

ferences of race. The Office of Residential Life does not honor requests to change rooms based on race, but the calls still come in, often anonymously. Gallagher says he occasionally gets calls from nameless, "concerned" white parents over the summer. "They say 'I'm really very open-minded . . . You know, our son/daughter is very bright . . . I just don't think this will work.'"

Gallagher says changes are not made under these circumstances – "Part of college is breaking away from parents" – and the interracial matchups rarely turn out as badly as the parents imagine. "In my thirteen years here, only a few roommate matches have broken up because of race," he says. "In most cases race had nothing to do with it."



he tradition of the freshman double doesn't go back very long at Brown. Until recently, the University did not house most of its students on campus. Prior to the construction of Wriston Quadrangle in 1949-50, few undergraduates lived on campus. Brown was more of a regional college, with many of its students hailing from Rhode Island and living at home, at least during the first few years of college.

John McIntyre '39, long-time assistant to Brown's president, recalls the sparse residential options of his years as an undergraduate. "The only dorms were Hope, Slater, Caswell, Littlefield, Hegeman, and Brunonia Hall [now Richardson]. People also lived on the fourth floor of University Hall," he says.

McIntyre came from a Brown-bred Wisconsin family – three of his relatives had attended Brown. In the fall of 1935, he took the train to New York City and met his roommate and his roommate's father at Grand Central Station. They drove to their home in White Plains, and then to Providence.

"We got along," McIntyre recalls. "We lived together for two years. We both joined Alpha Delta Phi, but he lived out of house." But for all the two young men had in common, McIntyre lost touch with his roommate after graduation.

Smooth relations in the room, it seems, have little to do with being close friends. "Good friends don't always make good roommates. But good roommates don't have to be good friends.

Living together causes a strain on the relationship," Gallagher says. Perhaps it's just as well that freshmen aren't matched on the basis of anything more fundamental than sleeping habits.

Freshmen Eugene Kim and Dan Swingley share a room on the third floor of Emery Hall at Pembroke. They also share an interest in music, and two classes – Chem 21, "Introductory Chemistry," and Math 10, "Introductory Calculus, Part II."

"There's a kind of harmony between us," Kim says. But there are still sources of friction in the room, many of them music-related. "He likes to listen to the radio," Kim says. "I like a quiet environment to study. Why should I have to leave the room when he wants to hear the radio?" Kim, a member of the orchestra, is very particular about the sound that permeates their room. "I practice my cello. I ask [Dan] if it bothers him – there are things he does that make noise but he doesn't bother to ask if it bothers me."

As might be expected of a system that ignores interests and tastes when matching roommates, the roommates aren't extracurricular clones. "I like playing chess, but he doesn't play. I like playing tennis, but he doesn't play," Kim says.

"The various activities we're in don't coincide," says Swingley. "He's pre-med; I'm an indecision major." But Swingley says he's amazed at how well the unit as a whole "clicks." "It's remarkable how close the unit has become," he says. "Everyone on my floor is nice and I like them a lot. I'm kind of surprised at how well the matchings worked."

"I think people in general are reasonable," Kim says. "They want to make friends. They try to be conciliatory and friendly. I think it's difficult to be enemies with your roommate."


Whether students' underlying good nature or the efficacy of the computerized matching system – or a combination – is responsible, Brown's roommate-pairing system seems to provide freshmen with a relatively uneventful introduction to the shared experience of life in a residence hall. Enduring friendships rarely result, but insurmountable differences are equally unlikely. It's not a bad trade-off, after all.

David Temkin is executive editor of the Brown Daily Herald.



In the ultrafast spectroscopy lab, engineering professor Arto Nurmikko, seated, and physics graduate students Mary Hagerott and Jian Ding use extremely brief pulses of laser light to trace the movement of individual electrons as they custom-tailor semiconductors.

Photographs by John Forasté



Materials of the Future

By Bruce Fellman

Faster than a speeding bullet" is easy.

In one second, a bullet can travel from the Barus and Holley Building to the Rockefeller Library. In the same time, however, an electron can make it from the headquarters of engineering and physics at Brown to Philadelphia, even during rush hour. That speed is hard to imagine, and yet, a beam of light is more than capable of leaving electrons – and everything else, for that matter – in the subatomic dust.

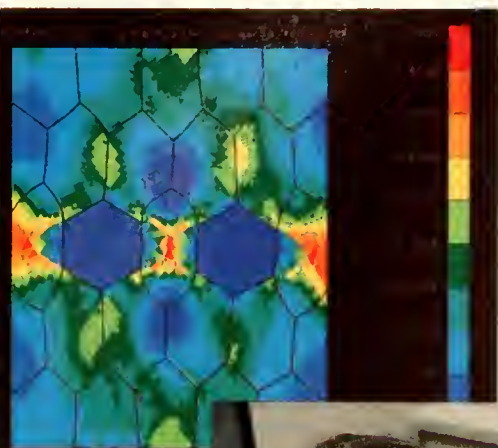
As near as scientists can determine, light is the speediest thing in the universe. In one second, it can sprint from College Hill to the moon and come about a quarter of the way home. You'd think that dealing with such mind-boggling alacrity would be impossible.

But in one of the many laboratories that are part of Brown's recently-created Center for Advanced Materials Research (CAMR), Professor of Engineering Arto Nurmikko plays ringmaster to light pulses a trillionth of a second or shorter that he uses to "catch" electrons and understand their behavior. This innovative work is one of hundreds of ongoing experiments under the CAMR umbrella: the University's interdisciplinary effort to figure out what makes materials tick – and how to create the materials of the future.

The center is big-league – and big-bucks – science, a multimillion-dollar set of investigations conducted by more than thirty engineers, physicists, chemists, and computer scientists. They not

At Brown's Center for Advanced Materials Research, scientists are creating new substances that may revolutionize the ways we communicate, travel, and generate power.

The new Center's director is Robert Asaro. A close-up of the computer screen behind him shows a microscopic image of a ceramic and metal compound he is testing as it stretches. The long hexagons represent individual grains of metal, and the wide, dark blue ones, ceramic. The colors indicate the level of strain as it develops throughout the material.



only collaborate with each other and with Brown researchers from related disciplines such as geology, but CAMR scientists also work on a wide range of basic research projects with colleagues from national and international government, industrial, and academic labs.

"From the practical standpoint of cost-sharing and the economics of scale, it only makes sense to get people together," explains Professor Robert J. Asaro, an intense, soft-spoken engineer who became the Center's first director when the University's long-standing materials research programs were consolidated last May. "But it's more than just money. We're set up to encourage true intellectual synergism – to enable our researchers to do the kind of science together they wouldn't have been able to do alone."

To create the CAMR, Brown merged the Materials Research Laboratory, a consortium of scientists that had been in existence since 1962, with a new effort, the IBM-sponsored Thin Films Project. The center's current budget is in the neighborhood of \$1.25 million, with support coming chiefly from the University, the National Science Foundation, and corporations such as IBM, Ford, the General Electric Foundation, and Alcoa. Its researchers have attracted more than \$7 million in grants (from such sources as the Office of Naval Research, the Department of Energy, and Army Research Office), and despite the current tight-money climate, Asaro expects support to grow. "Even though most people believe the United States underfunds basic research, materials science is generally recognized as a vital area," he notes. "Our programs are thriving, but it takes a lot of hard and continuous work."

CAMR interests take in everything from the infinitesimally small to the huge: optical fibers, solar cells, semiconductors, thin films, cracks in metals and ceramics, and geological faults, to name a handful. Nurmikko, for example, works with "artificially structured materials." These substances, which are unlike any found naturally on this planet, are the hoped-for heart of the next generation of semiconductors, the "traffic cops" that direct the flow of electricity in devices as mundane as tape recorders and as exotic as supercomputers.

"There have been tremendous advances in the last forty years, but the materials – largely silicon – that go into today's semiconductors have some serious limitations," says Nurmikko. In an industry built on ever-increasing speed, the substances nature provides don't allow electrons to move fast enough. The result is an atomic – and information – traffic jam.

Enter the "superlattice," an ultra thin crystalline layer cake crafted from materials such as gallium, arsenic, zinc, and selenium. Each layer can be as thin as one-millionth the diameter of a human hair.

"The idea is to pick out the desirable features of each material and combine them in such a way

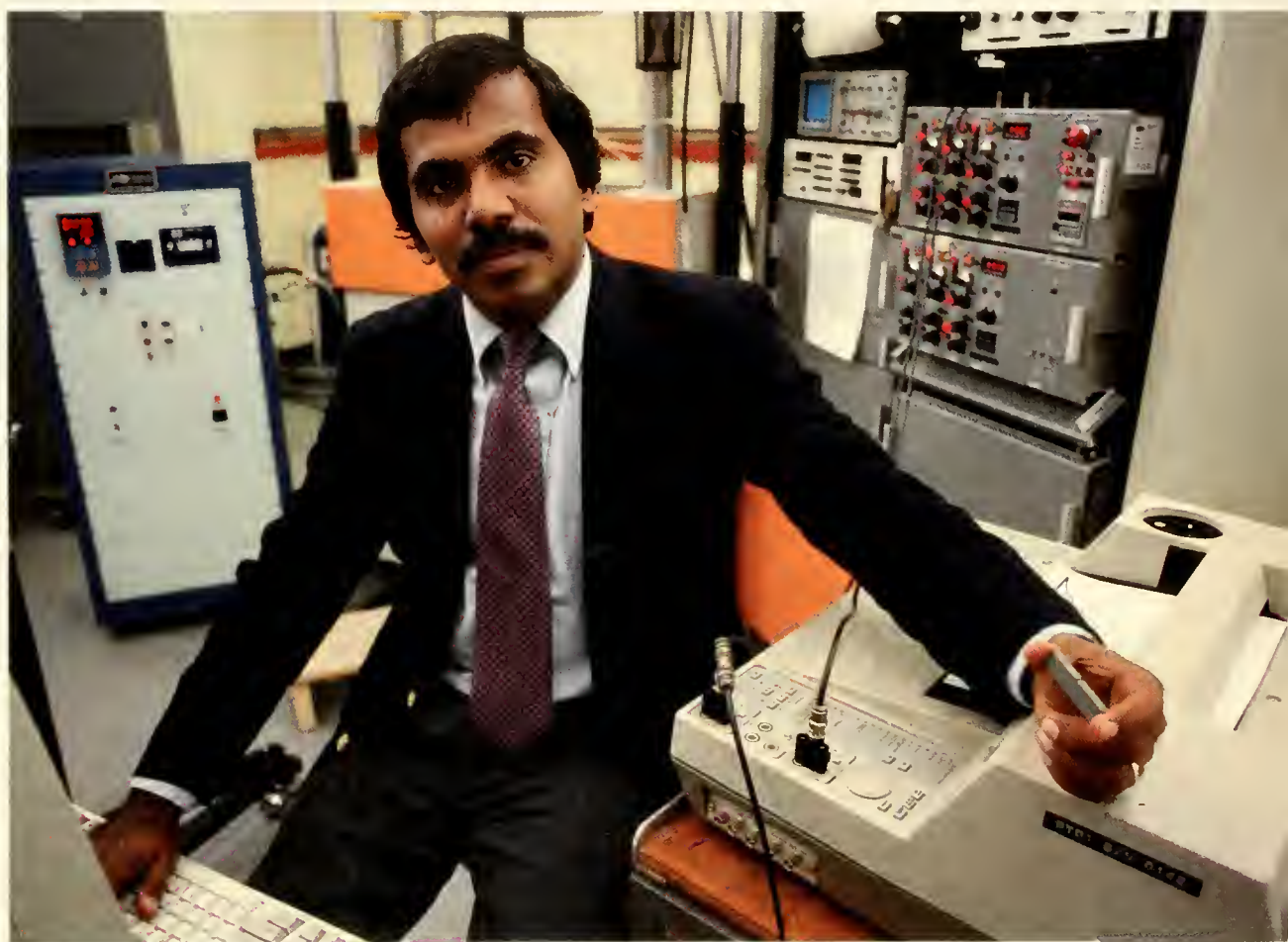
that we create a semiconductor with custom-tailored properties," Nurmikko explains, adding that the entire endeavor is a collaborative effort. Other institutions, among them IBM, General Motors, AT&T/Bell Labs, and Purdue University whip up these tiny "cakes" via molecular beam epitaxy, a super high-tech baking method in which layers are fashioned a row of atoms at a time.

The CAMR's job amounts to atomic taste testing. "We need to know how the electrons that inhabit these superlattices behave," Nurmikko continues. "Depending on the material, and the kinds of electrons, they may find it attractive to remain in one of these layers, as if they were part of some atomic Flat Earth Society. Or there might be adventurous ones that find it attractive to travel at various speeds through the structure. By controlling the thickness and the composition of the layer, that is, by atomistically engineering a material, we've found that we can fine-tune electron behavior with

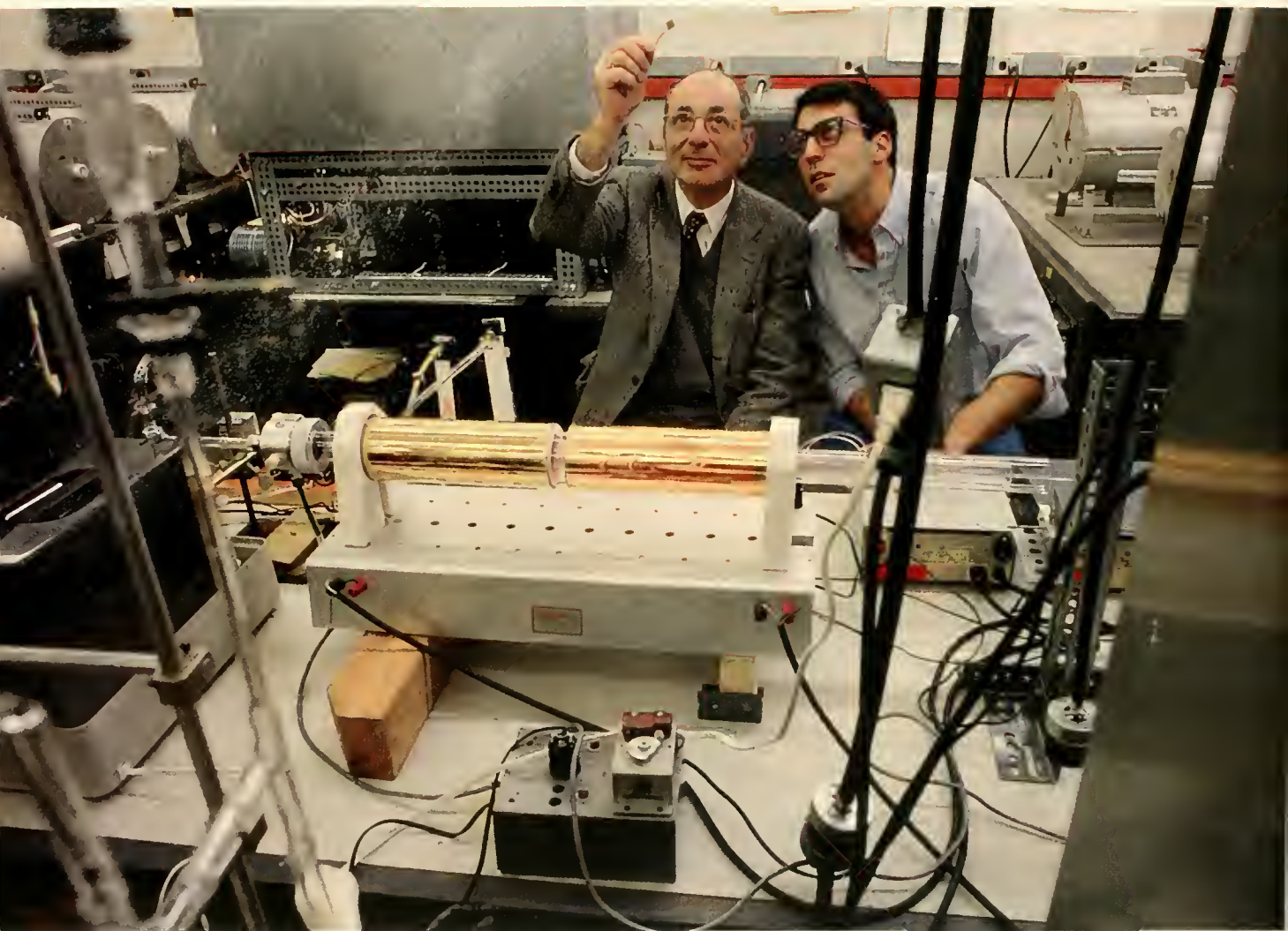
this kind of artificial microstructure."

In a crowded laboratory glowing red, green, and yellow as an alchemist's forge, Nurmikko describes how he determines what electrons are doing. The trick is to travel faster than the quarry, and this brand of science – ultrafast spectroscopy – is a CAMR specialty. It is the perfect job for lasers, he notes, pointing to an intense pencil-thin, crimson beam that courses around a pool table-sized track of mirrors and lenses.

The beam appears to be continuous, but in truth, it's composed of extremely short pulses of laser light, each about one-trillionth of a second (one picosecond) in duration. "We use two successive pulses of light, either from the same or from different lasers," says Nurmikko. "The first excites an electron in a particular way and puts a 'color flag' on it. The electron then waves its flag while it's going around the superlattice crystal, and we try to identify it by firing a second pulse a few pi-



Associate Professor of Engineering Subra Suresh uses ultra-hot ovens, hydraulic rams, high-speed video cameras, fiber-optic lenses, and computers to study the way ceramics crack under high temperatures and pressure.



coseconds later with a color matching that of the flag-waver."

Sometimes things remain the same over several trillionths of a second; sometimes they change. That makes choosing the color of the second pulse an educated guessing game, Nurmikko explains, and one guided by both intuition and the laws of quantum mechanics. From this combination of art and science, researchers can see what happened to the electron during its travels – and whether or not the particular layer cake is worth "serving."

Lasers figure heavily in many aspects of the CAMR's work. Professor of Engineering and Physics Jan Tauc uses them to track electrons in amorphous materials, including amorphous semiconducting silicon. Tauc's "pump and probe" laser

set-up enables him to measure and monitor the electrons generated as light hits the semiconductor target. "It is important to know what the photogenerated electrons do in a picosecond after their generation in these materials," he notes, adding that the new materials showed genuine promise for meeting future energy needs. "Amorphous silicon may have many other uses – cheap transistor arrays for TVs and switches, for example. The range of applications is still wide open."

Professor of Engineering Rodney J. Clifton's laser set-up provides a blow-by-blow description of the pressure and shear waves which are generated when an angled sample is shot on an angled target. These "pressure/shear plate impact experiments" produce comparatively simple loading conditions for studying the shearing resistance of materials at the ultra-high rates of deformation that occur in dynamic fracture, high-speed machining, and ballistic impact.

In another major project, Tauc and Professor of Physics Humphrey J. Maris use lasers to create the

Chemistry and engineering professor Aaron Wold and engineering graduate student Bill Desisto inspect a thin film that is part of a superconductor. The sample they hold contains 100 sprayed layers and took four hours to grow.

shortest and lightest hammer taps imaginable: light-generated "sounds" with wavelengths 20 million times smaller than any we can hear. These are used to measure and analyze thin films.

But there are other important tools as well, notes Center director Asaro. For example, Associate Professor Subra Suresh, a CAMR engineer, has continued the development of a system of hydraulic rams, high-speed video cameras, fiber optic lenses, and computers to determine how fatigue cracks grow in brittle materials such as ceramics. Rod Clifton uses his compressed-gas gun with a star-shaped flyer plate to generate very short tensile pulses (less than 50 billionths of a second) for studying the evolution of microcracks in ceramics. Because the pulse duration is so short the brittle specimen is not broken to bits by the impact, yet microcracks are formed. This so-called "soft-recovery experiment", when combined with observations of the stress-wave induced microcracks in a transmission electron microscope, provides snapshots of the evolution of microcracks in ceramics. Understanding of the development of microcracks is expected to make it possible to develop ceramics that are less brittle, but retain their attractive properties of great hardness and maintenance of strength at exceptionally high temperatures.

Professor of Engineering Lambert B. Freund goes his fracture-intrigued colleagues one better: He, along with Professor of Engineering Jacques Duffy, rigs highly-polished metal samples to plastic explosives, detonates them, and then uses a high-speed camera to record the distorted, "fun-house mirror" reflections caused by crack growth. "We're looking for the rules of the road – the ability to predict what will happen to a material at a given temperature and pressure," Freund explains. "This way, you won't have to build, say, a full-scale nuclear reactor and hope for the best."

Asaro and such colleagues as Professors of Engineering Alan Needleman and C. Fong Shih and Associate Professor Michael Ortiz favor different tools for their work. As one of the world's leading students of "necking," Asaro uses powerful microscopes and computers to observe this phenomenon in incredibly intimate detail. Mock apologetically, he explains that there's nothing of the prurient in his investigations.

"If you look at materials under stress, one common phenomenon is localized deformation," Asaro says, holding up an inch-long single crystal of aluminum alloy that looks as if it had been in a taffy pull. "We stretched it with uniform stress, but it thinned more rapidly at one point than at others. That non-uniform deformation is known as necking, and it's a prelude to the catastrophic failure of the material."

In the instant before the aluminum breaks, all the strain of deformation becomes concentrated in a tiny area of the neck called a shear band, which,

notes Asaro, "looks like a miniature geological fault. In this discrete zone, the local strains are enormous, and the material literally slides off the fault."

To understand the anatomy of failure, Asaro watched the process through an electron microscope capable of magnifying the shear bands hundreds of thousands of times. From this vantage point, he discovered a curious competition between two fundamental properties of materials. "When you deform a metal, it actually becomes a little stronger," he explains. "This is called strain-hardening, and you can see it if you take a paper clip, bend it, and then try to unbend it. It won't deform in the same place, which has now hardened, so it deforms somewhere else."

Quite paradoxically, however, the conditions that strengthen the material can also weaken it. Any strain will cause a change in the orientation of the crystalline grains that make up a metal. If enough of them line up in the same direction, shear bands can form, and faulting is inevitable.

"All the action is in the bands," says Asaro, who has used these observations to develop sophisticated computer models that can help predict the behavior of new materials, such as metal and ceramic composites. These are of great interest to aerospace engineers, particularly those working on the much-touted "Orient Express," the space plane that should be able to travel from New York to Tokyo in a couple of hours. Already, the required electronics and computer systems are available for the ultimate rapid-transit vehicle. The problem is that no currently available materials will hold up under the strain.

"The kind of work we're doing here may end up as a microstructural design tool for people trying to figure out how to get the most from, say, a metal and ceramic composite," says Asaro. "What designers do now is experiment with each component, but often when they put together two materials that look good, they get junk. Our discoveries will help them be a little more clever."

That's the point of basic research: providing the foundation. Many an industry is built on such support.

"As a university, our responsibility is to do research and train students to carry on – we're not in this to make devices," declares Aaron Wold, a CAMR chemist and engineer studying the synthesis of new materials. Currently, he's looking at better ways to create diamonds, as well as developing thin films that may save the new generation of superconductors from self-destructing.

"This lab is unique in the country for the

preparation of solids," Wold says with a hint of pride, as he talks about the features of each appliance in his high-tech kitchen.

In one rugged-looking oven, Wold can recreate the high temperatures and pressures that prevail deep within the Earth. Under these conditions, he can turn graphite into diamonds. Diamond films can be obtained from methane and hydrogen in a plasma at high temperature. They aren't much to look at, but they should prove more precious than gemstones.

"Diamonds are the best material for transmitting infrared light," says Wold, "and they're hard. If you put diamond films on drill bits or saws, it could revolutionize the machine tool industry. Or you could use these films to toughen engine parts, armor, even bullet-proof vests."

Wold is working with another type of thin film to solve an unpublicized problem of superconductors, the much-ballyhooed class of copper compounds that transmit electricity with almost 100-percent efficiency. If a way could be found to cut the prodigious transmission losses electricity undergoes as it travels along the wires, energy bills would decrease dramatically.

"I'm afraid that a lot of the promises made for superconductors may not be realized," he says. "As a chemist, I realized, very early in the game, that these compounds probably wouldn't result in any practical material because of their inherent instability. If you're using them for wire, pretty soon you're not going to have any wire."

To grant long life to superconductors, Wold is developing a technique for growing thin films of superconducting materials on stabilizing support compounds such as magnesium oxide and strontium titanate. "We start with a simple room humidifier that turns solutions of the superconductors into a fine mist. It's then sprayed on the support and put into a gold furnace," Wold explains in front of a sparkling contraption. "We can put on layer after layer, essentially custom-tailoring the film."

It is too early to know whether or not Wold's work will prevent these exciting materials from self-destructing. But if nothing else, the humidifier method pioneered at the CAMR has applications far afield from superconductor life enhancement.

One of the most exciting is using "vapor deposition" to create specialized optical fibers, those hair-thin, miracle filaments touted for telecommunications. "We can get compounds into the vapor that are normally insoluble and so make a many-layered glass of extremely high purity," explains Professor of Engineering Theodore F. Morse. "In fact, it's so pure you could see through 100 miles of such glass."

This "layer cake" – a roughly foot-long, inch-thick cylinder – is called a pretorm. If its optical characteristics pass muster, it is pulled into hundreds of feet of fiber in a twenty-five-foot-high op-



tical fiber draw tower, a sophisticated device vaguely resembling a fishing rod and reel. "We work with the same system used in the industry," notes Morse, "although to be honest, a lot of companies would like equipment this good."

Most people, thanks to aggressive ad campaigns, readily associate telephones with these fibers, but they are also a prime component of another kind of communicating. "We're looking at a new area called 'embedded fibers'," says Professor of Chemistry William M. Risen. "Any parameter you can think of – pressure, temperature, sound, chemical species – you can measure with a fiber by observing changes in the light signal. So if you embed the fiber in the material you want to test, and you're clever, you can find out what's happening by looking at the light."

The Air Force is interested in this research as a way of examining the composite materials that go into the wings of fighter jets. The Navy, which is exploring the possibility of building submarine hulls of foot-thick plastic, is an active supporter of this research. "There are instabilities that occur during the plastic curing process, but no one knows how to find them," Risen explains. "Embedded fibers seem to be an excellent way to interrogate a complicated composite."



In the microelectronics facility, associate professor Jim Rosenberg builds tiny transistors with the help of a mask aligner, a machine that can produce features as small as fifteen millionths of an inch on semiconductor wafers. The yellow light in the room protects photo-sensitive materials used in the process.

Being able to ask – and answer – such questions is critical, because when it comes to present-day materials, “we’ve gone about as far as we can go,” Risen says.

Silicon, which is essentially distilled beach sand, forms the semiconductor of choice in modern computer circuitry. “Its electrical properties aren’t that great, but silicon works over a wide temperature range, and it’s easy to process,” explains Associate Professor of Engineering James J. Rosenberg, who is looking for better semiconductors. “The name of the game is not only speed, it’s power dissipation. Say you make a computer which can perform a single mathematical operation in one-billionth of a second – that machine would be about the size of a coffee cup. The problem is that with current materials, it would use about five kilowatts of power and generate so much heat you’d need to dump 200 gallons of water a minute on it to keep the computer from melting. So we need materials that work as fast, or faster, than silicon, and require much less power.”

Germanium shows promise, and Rosenberg is excited about a group of artificially-structured materials that take on a “pseudomorphic,” or atomistically rearranged, form when they’re grown as thin films. The substances – gallium arsenide and indium gallium arsenide – have valuable electrical properties, but normally they don’t work well together. As a thin film, however, something magical happens. Each material distorts its atomic structure to match that of the other, and as far as a fast-moving electron is concerned, it’s full steam ahead.

“We can combine substances that were previously thought to be uncombinable,” says Rosenberg, “and we wind up with something that has very different properties from the bulk material. For example, transistors fabricated pseudomorphically are the highest frequency available.”

“Atomistically engineered materials” is one innovation; another is a kind of formlessness that also involves silicon. This versatile material is the energy-producing heart of solar cells, the power source of space craft. The material works perfectly well for that exotic application, and alternative energy aficionados have long hoped that solar cells might meet some of our more earthly needs.

But that hope so far has been in vain. “The energy it takes to grow the ultrapure crystalline silicon, slice it, and wire it is not very different from the energy the cell will generate during its lifetime,” says Risen.

This is the kind of research challenge Risen and his CAMR colleagues face daily.

Bruce Fellman '72 is a freelance writer in Connecticut.

Don't Stop the Small Presses

*Several English department faculty members
double as independent book publishers*

By James Reinbold
Photographs by John Forasté

A small press may best be described as what it isn't, what it doesn't do, or what it doesn't care to do. A small-press does not publish best-sellers. It does not target the mass audience. A small-press book will not be found on the shelves of B. Dalton, Waldenbooks, or your neighborhood Rite-Aid or CVS. A small press does not publish books to make money. You will rarely, if ever, read a review of a small-press book in *The New York Times Book Review*. Chances are, as a reader of trade published books (Knopf, Harper & Row, Scribners, et. al.), you have never heard of the authors who are published by small presses.

That said, just what then is a small-press book? How will you recognize one if you ever see one? More important, how do small presses survive, assaulted as they are by spiraling printing costs, stubborn distribution problems, lack of reviews, small sales, a marketplace dominated by giant chains that buy and sell what they please, and by the drying up of their principal means of support, federal grant monies?

A small-press book is usually made with care, with attention to typeface and paper. Often, small-press books have distinctive design elements that reflect the creative bent of the publisher or, more realistically, the harsh demands of economics. An edition of 500 is about normal for a small-press book. A small

portion of a small-press book edition is hand-numbered or hand-lettered and signed by the author. A small-press book often has an inscription that reads something like, "This book was made possible by a grant from (fill in a state or federal agency)." Small presses are usually found in large cities or within striking distance of colleges and universities. They are not university presses, it should be noted, and so are not funded by a university budget. They are often founded and run by poets or fiction writers, and rely on grants from state and federal arts agencies to remain solvent. And, despite all the adversity, small presses survive, and thrive, and continue to publish the work of poets and fiction writers, who bring to literature fresh styles and new voices that otherwise would never be heard.

Four small presses, all with a Brown connection, are active in Providence: Burning Deck, Copper Beach, Lost Roads, and paradigm. Burning Deck is the senior member of the pack, publishing continuously since 1962, and in Providence since 1968. Copper Beech celebrates its fifteenth anniversary this year; Lost Roads arrived in Providence in 1983, from Arkansas, via San Francisco; and paradigm, the newest of the four, was founded this year by poet and playwright Gale Nelson, a 1988 graduate of the Brown creative writing program.



*Soon after our boy, Brecht,
was born, we considered
quitting the press.
Everything just got to be
too much. I've stopped
feeling that way now. The
worse things get, the more
important it becomes
for Lost Roads to continue.*

C D WRIGHT
LOST ROADS PUBLISHERS



C.D. Wright, her husband, Forrest Gander, and their son, Brecht.



C.D. Wright is a newly tenured associate professor of English at Brown. She is the author of three volumes of poetry and recipient of a number of grants and fellowships, including a Guggenheim. By her own admission, placing her poetry in quarterlies and magazines has become increasingly less difficult as her reputation has grown. Her husband, Forrest Gander, recently

published his first volume of poetry, *Rush To The Lake*, with Alice James Books, Cambridge, Massachusetts. Gander, after teaching at Johnson & Wales College ("120 students for \$120 a week: that's a dollar a head," he recalls) and Roger Williams College, is now in the midst of a five-year appointment in the English department at Providence College. They live in a comfortable house on the edge of Roger Williams Park on the Providence-Cranston line with a small dog and their two-year-old son, Brecht. The question is: Why would two otherwise happy, published poets and college professors want to torment themselves by running a small press?

Obviously, such a question is cynical, jaded, and somewhat loaded. And

the questioner would be surprised, perhaps, by the response. Wright has a tenacity and toughness about her that is apparent only in a very subtle sort of way. She is principled. And though her voice is soft-edged, her words are to-the-point. She sees *Lost Roads* as standing up in defiance of the grimy, mercenary world of the big New York publishers, "the great sump we call America." It is an answer to the huge chains that have bookstores in every mall and are "run by accountants who wouldn't know a book if it bit them in the ass." *Lost Roads's* mission, in a sense, is to run a counter offense, to publish fiction

and poetry, not only for its own intrinsic merit, but also in reaction to "the money quest" of the publishing industry.

Wright, an Arkansas native, took over *Lost Roads* in 1978 when the publisher, Frank Stanford, died. At the time she was completing her graduate work at the University of Arkansas, Fayetteville. With an NEA grant just received, she published the titles Stanford had planned and then moved to San Francisco. She lived there for six months, worked at the Poetry Center, and met Gander. They moved to Mexico to write and publish, but soon returned to the United States. They spent some time in the Ozarks, an area, Wright says, "I'm always trying to get people to go to," and then came to Providence in 1982, when she accepted a teaching position at Brown.

Lost Roads publishes poetry and fiction by new and established writers. The books are handsome, but the press's efforts seem on the verge of being sabotaged by the burdens of shaky distribution and disappointing sales. It is also difficult getting their books reviewed. A small press is a business, and those demands have to be dealt with, but at *Lost Roads*, the business of running a press seems to have intruded unpleasantly on the creative and artistic areas. Both Gander and Wright would call themselves poets first and publishers second. But the attempt to blend the twin roles of artist and salesman does not seem to have been successfully resolved. They spend a lot of time and energy marketing their books. Like many small presses, they rely on Small Press Distribution, Spring Church, and Book Slinger for distribution. But they do not have a distributor on the East Coast or in the South, which hurts not only exposure but sales. An advertising campaign in the *Boston Globe*, *The American Poetry Review*, and *Coda* failed to deliver the anticipated results. It is an annoying situation, and potentially damaging. "People aren't looking at fiction marketing the same way they look at poetry marketing," Wright says.

Lost Roads is not unique among small presses in its marketing dilemma. It is caught in a situation that has yet to yield a solution or a direction. For the moment, it is not life threatening, but it limits the number of books Wright and Gander can publish just as surely as the cessation of grant money would eventually halt production.

S

hortly into a conversation with Copper Beech Press's director, Associate Professor of English Mutlu Konuk Blasing '74 Ph.D., and editor, Randy Blasing, the talk turns to sales. Big sales for small presses. Sold out editions. Granted, they are talking about sales of four hundred, one thousand, or two thousand copies, but this seems unprecedented. A contradiction. A small press that is actually selling enough books to pay for the cost of publishing additional titles. A small press reprinting a couple of books knowing that continued sales are guaranteed. In a way, it explodes one of the myths about small presses: that thousands of basements across the country are filled with hundreds of unsold books. That only libraries buy books. That only poets read the work of other poets. That operating a small press means negative sales and red ink, and that survival is based upon the beneficence of the NEA. Hard work rewarded has a Puritan Yankee ring to it, and Randy Blasing only enforces that impression when he speaks of small press publishing as "inherently virtuous." And, as Copper Beech has happily found, there is an audience out there.

If other presses bemoan a lack of business savvy or don't need to have any, Copper Beech's business sense is just as focused as its artistic sense. It may be just luck. And while the "art-for-art's-sake" approach may be gratifying, it is refreshing to see a small press having some measure of success in actually selling books.

While a press such as Burning Deck still holds to its "we-are-we-and-they-are-they" attitude toward commercial publishers, Copper Beech has steadily worked its way more into the publishing mainstream. "We no longer think of the small press as being counter-cultural," Randy Blasing says. Copper Beech, he adds, fills a need. In one sense, there is enough territory out there, even authors to publish, so no one has to fight over them.

Copper Beech's Mutlu (standing)
and Randy Blasing.



Part of the reason Copper Beech looks to sales, or the reprinting of popular titles to keep them solvent, is stiffer competition for grant money. While the amount of money that the NEA distributes to small presses has remained about the same over the last couple of years, the agency is making fewer – but larger – grants, instead of numerous small grants. Additionally, Randy Blasing explains, small presses such as Copper Beech now have to compete with university presses and small independent publishers for funds. That's a little like changing the rules in the middle of the game. So despite good sales, Copper Beech has to cut back on the number of titles it can publish in a year if it does not receive a federal grant.

Like Tolstoy's lines about happy and unhappy families ("All happy families resemble each other. Each unhappy family is unhappy in its own way") in the beginning of *Anna Karenina*, small presses resemble each other in the problems they share, and are different in their own way. It is highly unlikely, for example, that Copper Beech would publish an author who is in the Burning Deck catalogue. It's a matter of both substance and style. Brown English professor (now emeritus) Edwin Honig started Copper Beech Press in 1973. When he retired from Brown, in 1983, he turned the operation over to the Blasings. Honig, now founding editor, continues to be involved in editorial decisions.

From the beginning, Copper Beech followed its own individual path, building a list of publications rich not only in poetry and fiction, but also in works in translation. No doubt this interest in publishing work in translation was influenced by Honig's reputation as a leading interpreter and translator of Garcia Lorca. It is thus no surprise that the Blasings are translators of four books of the poetry of Nazim Hikmet, the internationally acclaimed Turkish poet, who died in 1963. One of the



Three of our last ten books filled gaps left open by commercial publishers. There's no longer a need for a small press to be antagonistic. We can publish work that they won't touch. That's the difference between the attitude of the small press in the 1970s and in the 1980s.

RANDY BLASING
EDITOR, COPPER BEECH PRESS

press's most successful books is a John Moyne and Coleman Barks translation of a work of the thirteenth-century Sufi poet, Rumi, *These Branching Moments* (1988). The first new English translation of Rumi's odes in nearly 100 years, the book is a fine example of how a small, independent press can fill a gap. As Blasing notes, "The Rumi book is a significant book. But no commercial publisher would ever touch it."

Another sold-out title in the Copper Beech catalogue is *The Orchard* (1984), a novella by the Israeli writer Benjamin Tammuz, translated by Richard Flantz. Copper Beech plans to reprint the Rumi book and a book of Honig's Lorca translations. For the press, the successes of the Rumi and the Tammuz books are pleasant, but unexpected, surprises.

The works in translation give the press a slightly academic flavor. The innovative poetry and imaginative prose under the Copper Beech imprint give the press an inviting eclecticism.



Gale Nelson is tall and slender. Thin blond hair touches his collar. Born and raised in the San Fernando Valley of California, he came East to enter the writing program at Brown and plans to apply to enter the Ph.D. program in English in 1990. Besides running his press, Nelson is an adjunct instructor in English at Brown and helps run the Canned Goods Poetry and Prose for Clothes Series, a program supported by the Graduate Writing Program and the Center for Public Service that sponsors poetry and prose readings on campus.

From the front windows of his second-floor apartment in the Smith Hill section of Providence, Nelson's unobstructed cityscape view extends to Fed-

eral Hill. "There was a fire in the house across the street," he explains, indicating the asphalt rectangle enclosed by chain link fence; "they didn't fix it, they tore it down." From a second- or third-floor window on Atwells Avenue, you could probably pick out Nelson's house; it's painted in two shades of pink. The apartment is sparsely furnished: the notable items within the white walls are books on wooden shelves, a large cluttered desk, and boxes of pamphlets, broadsides, poetry-reading announcements, and copies of the four books he has thus far published. A white cat jumps in through an open window from the porch and walks noiselessly across the carpetless, hardwood floor to an open empty carton, jumps in, and falls asleep.

While a graduate student at Brown, Nelson, feeling a need for communication among fellow graduate students and writers, began publishing a newsletter, *entropic paradigm*, which contained book reviews, comments, and inter-

views, and which he intended to serve "as a forum through which information could be shared. You have to be willing to give something to get something back." *entropic paradigm* was the literary antecedent of Nelson's press.

As with many small presses, paradigm's initial efforts were the work of friends. The first two pamphlets, *eight études* and *there were these two guys*, were written by 1987 graduates of the writing program, Elizabeth Robinson and Jonathan Litter, respectively. Robinson also published a pamphlet with Burning Deck, *My Name Also Happens* (1987). Litter is now a medical student at the University of Rochester.

Some of Nelson's expenses are underwritten by seven patrons who have given the press individual lump-sum donations. The rest of the bills are paid out of Nelson's pocket. He has not yet applied for state grant money, through the Rhode Island State Council on the Arts (RISCA), and is not eligible for National Endowment for the Arts (NEA) funding, which requires three books of forty pages or more published within an eighteen-month period.

Operating on such a budget may force production restraints, but it leaves Nelson with complete freedom to choose what he wants to publish. "I can

publish books that look to new boundaries," he says, for, after all, "I'm going to lose money no matter what I publish. The trick is to lose as little money as possible. That way, I can publish more titles."

Just released by paradigm press are two prose pamphlets by two more recent Brown creative writing program graduates: *digging in* by Robin Bradford; and a novella, *bell and us*, by Patrick Comiskey. A book by Rosmarie Waldrop, a poet, novelist, and co-founder and co-operator of Burning Deck Press, *shorter american memory*, was published in October. Nelson's last title for 1988 will be an essay on contemporary theater, *Danger: Present Tense Theater*, by David Savran, assistant professor of English at Brown.

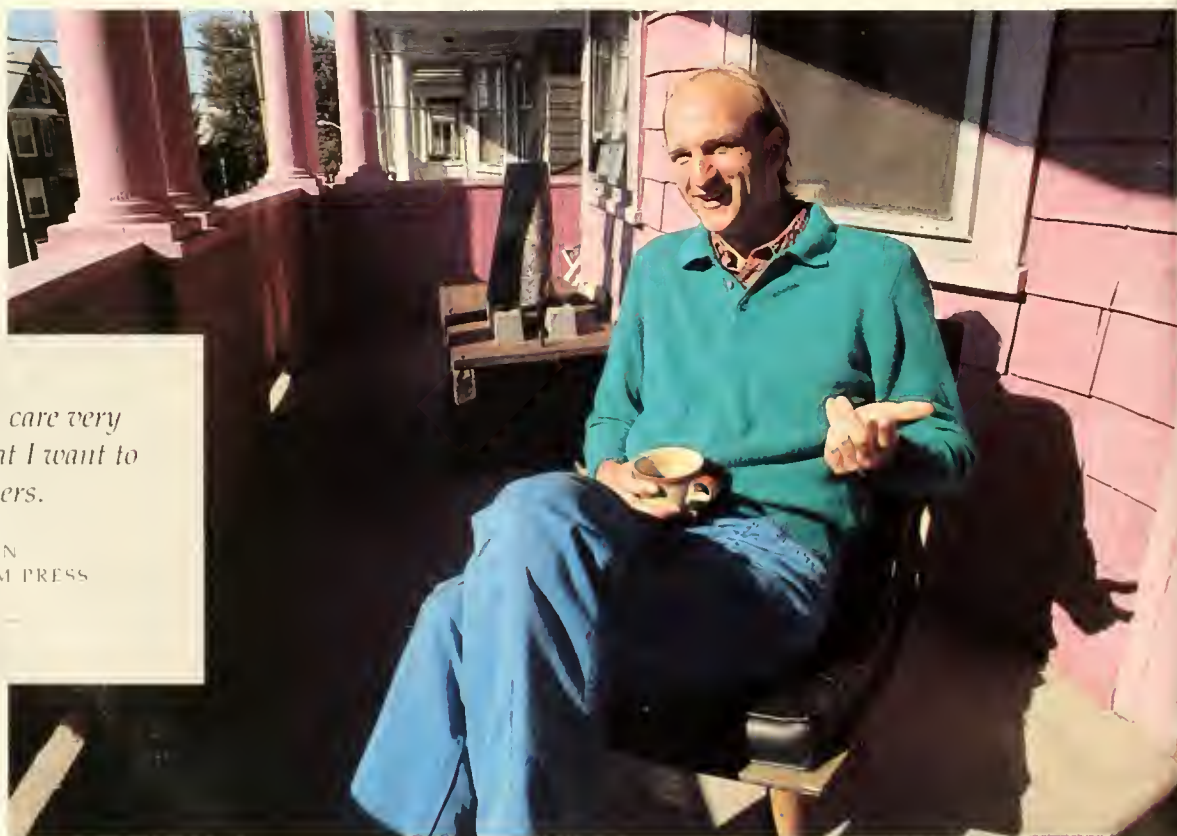
"I can take chances," Nelson says. "There are no stakes." He plans to stay in Providence for a number of years to come. Though his decision is based on his education plans – a Ph.D. and an eventual college teaching career – he also has in mind the best interests of paradigm press. "I think it's important to establish a permanent address for the press. Besides, there's a lot going on in Providence, and I couldn't afford to operate the press in some place like New York City anyway."

ISLAND
HAWKES
FIRE

Today, nearly thirty years after Keith and Rosmarie Waldrop founded Burning Deck Press in 1961 while graduate students at the University of Michigan, Keith (now a professor of English at Brown) no longer does any printing. Rosmarie, however, still puts the Heidelberg press through its paces in the basement of their home on the East Side of Providence. Though there is no evidence to confirm or dispute the claim, Burning Deck Press may hold the record as the oldest continuously publishing small press in the country. In 1982, "almost on time," says Keith, Burning Deck published its twentieth-anniversary anthology of poetry and prose, *A Century Plus Two Decades*. The century in the title refers to the 100 books they had published, and the two decades, of course, to twenty years of uninterrupted printing. Today the number of Burning Deck publications stands at 134.

Burning Deck is one of the few remaining small presses that does some of

**Gale Nelson
likes Providence as
a publishing base.**



*I publish work that I care very
much about. Work that I want to
share with others.*

GALE NELSON
EDITOR, PARADIGM PRESS



**Keith and Rosmarie Waldrop
and their Heidelberg.**

its own printing, despite the rising costs. There was a time, not too many years ago, when Keith and Rosmarie would load new titles onto the back of a pickup truck and drive them to a bindery in Vermont. Now, that bindery is automated and no longer does the work. A further complication: A good linotype service is hard to find these days, Rosmarie says.

While paradigm press may still be suffering birth pangs and Lost Roads struggles against the crassness of the commercial publishing world and distribution woes, the Waldrops and Burning Deck seem to be at peace, or at least content with their place in the larger scheme of things. Turned down this year for an NEA grant, Rosmarie is philosophical. "If the grants dry up, we'll go back to doing all the work ourselves," she says. That means, of course, making fewer books with fewer pages. But it also means that Burning Deck will continue. The Waldrops have a *laissez-faire* attitude about sales. They seem to be saying, "If you find our books, fine; if you enjoy them, that's even better. But whatever happens, we will continue to publish the books we want to publish." Certainly that is a posture few small presses can take.

The literary world was charged in 1961 when the first issues of the Waldrops' magazine, called *Burning Deck*, rolled off the press. "We tried to be honest," Keith says of the book reviews the magazine published, "but we managed to make a lot of enemies. A lot of presses stopped sending us books for review." Keith describes the early 1960s as the era of the "war of the anthologies." As a poet or a critic, you had to choose sides, he says, with the Beats or with the Academics. The gospel according to the Beats was Donald Allen's anthology, *The New American Poetry*, which included the work of San Francisco beat poets, such as Lawrence Ferlinghetti; and the Black Mountain School, led by Robert Creeley and Robert Duncan. Academics rallied behind Hall, Park, and Simpson, editors of an anthology of mainstream, traditional poets, the so-called academic poets.

The Waldrops sided with the Beats and, throughout the long history of their press, have continued to publish poets and writers who are decidedly not in the mainstream. And though some of their titles have more of the look of trade paperback publications, with glossy covers and commercially set type, they have maintained the early tradition of the handmade book. Recently, Keith came out of his self-imposed printing retirement and produced

Keith:
We'll print the books ourselves.

Rosmarie:
But we don't have a press.

Keith: *We'll buy one.*

Rosmarie:
But we don't know how to print.

Keith: *We'll learn.*

ROSMARIE AND KEITH WALDROP
BURNING DECK PRESS
(RE-CREATED DIALOGUE, C. 1961)

a short prose piece, *Island Fire*, by John Hawkes, who recently retired from the Brown English faculty. Printed on handmade paper, handset, in an edition of 500, with twenty-six copies signed by Hawkes, the book not only is a reminder of the art of bookmaking and the labor involved, but it also invites the reader to be aware of the book as an object, as a thing to be held and examined for its own form.

Even though it is increasingly more expensive to hand-produce books and not cost-effective at all, Rosmarie Waldrop says that she and Keith are reluctant to give way to the pressure to job out all their titles. The hand-printed book is a Burning Deck signature, just as recognizable and distinctive as the poetry and prose they publish.

Besides, if Burning Deck no longer did any printing, Rosmarie couldn't supply this anecdote: "Sometimes when I'm printing," she says, "I feel like the boy standing on the burning deck. I want to call out for help, but I know there's nobody who'll help. I have to do the work myself."



SANTA'S
STABLE

The Classes

By James Reinbold

32

The class extends its sympathy to **Paul Mackesey** on the death of his wife in September. Paul is the former alumni executive officer and former athletic director at Brown. His address is 42 Dartmouth Ave., East Providence, R.I. 02915. — *Richard Hurley*

33

Jessie Barker and **Barbara Anthony Mommott** traveled in Canada last summer. Upon her return, Jessie moved to a new address: 1 High Service Ave., North Providence, R.I. 02911. Barbara lives at 168 House St., #2B, Glastonbury, Conn. 06033.

Mabelle Chappell, class president, has given the class a copy of the 55th reunion group photograph for the archives. The picture was taken on Sunday afternoon during Commencement weekend. Mabelle lives at 256 President Ave., Providence 02906. — *Ruth Wade Cerjanec*

35

Mary Fullerton Oleksiw has a new address: P.O. Box 83, Hamilton, Mass. 01936. Her granddaughter, Kirsten Ames, is a freshman at Pine Manor College.

36

Annette Aaronian Baronian, **Marian Hall Goff**, **Beatrice Minkins**, and **Helen Johns Carroll** met recently for lunch and a recounting of events in their lives during the past year. Helen writes that she showed her friends a clipping in her hometown newspaper, and they urged her to send it to the *BAM*. Helen was a gold medal winner in the 1932 Olympic Games held in Los Angeles. She swam on a freestyle relay team that set an Olympic record. Last March, she was named woman of the year by the Sumter County (S.C.) Library. A retired special education teacher, she was honored for her lifetime of achievements.

Sophomore Mary Ann Filson was wreathed with smiles at the 1954 Christmas Dance. Today she is Mrs. C.R. Mallory Smith, a school teacher residing in Vancouver, British Columbia.

39

It's time to start thinking about our big 50th reunion. Committee Chairman **Charlie Gross** has said that plans are very much underway and will follow much of the same format as in prior years. Registration, followed by a welcoming cocktail party, will be held in a fraternity lounge in Wriston Quad. The Brown Bear Buffet and the Campus Dance will follow.

Saturday will be a free day. The forums, as usual, will take place in the morning and afternoon. And there will be leisure time to view the many changes and additions to the campus. We will be joining forces with our Pembroke classmates for dinner at the Faculty Club before the Pops Concert.

We will be at the Squantum Club, as tradition dictates, at noon on Sunday for the clambake and annual meeting. Monday we will march down the Hill in the Commencement procession.

A special letter regarding reservations, costs, and other information will be mailed in March. We are expecting a big turnout and are looking forward to seeing you in May.

40

Frederick Bloom, Westwood, Mass., writes that his son, **David** '71, "is a close friend of that newest of Brown bears, 'Greg.' Have you noticed he is a devotee of the Brown Bear Hug?" Fred asks.

Frank Rollins's son, Francis Willard Rollins III, was married to Sonia Arlin Jimenez at St. Anselm's Church in Ross, Calif., on Sept. 10. **E. Howard Hunt** sends the news.

43

Jay Fidler and his wife, Rhoda, and **Dwight Ladd** and his wife, Betty, joined approximately eighty Brown and Dartmouth alumni on a recent Alumni Holiday trip to the Soviet Union. Jay writes: "To add to the excitement of the tour, Betty suffered an ankle sprain early in the trip, but continued to 'play in pain' and even ditched her cane before the trip ended. Part of the trip included a visit to Yerevan in Armenia. When some natives discovered that our new Brown president came from Armenian stock, hugs and excitement proliferated. And all Brown songs and cheers, it was agreed, would henceforth

be designated 'Gregorian Chants.' Professor Tom Gleason gave several spellbinding lectures during the course of the trip, as did his Dartmouth counterpart." Jay lives in Port Chester, N.Y.

44

Lillian Carneglia Affleck is "busier in retirement than I ever dreamed. Grandparenting is more fun than parenting; we visit zoos, museums, etc. And we take time for extensive traveling, both out of the country and in the States." Lillian lives in Barrington, R.I.

Betty Chase Bernhardt writes that her husband's new business (plastics and computers) is "exploding." Their daughter, Anne, an engineer who graduated from Cornell, joined the company a year ago, and son Russ came on in May. "As parents, it is gratifying to be deeply involved with our adult children in a long-term creative project, and to discover new sides to them as well as to share their lives," she writes. Betty keeps busy volunteering for Hospice and the Mental Health Resource Center. She travels with her husband, Ernie, when he calls on customers, gives seminars, or attends meetings. They live in Montclair, N.J.

Dorothy Bornstein Berstein's daughter, Rose Sue, is still with the U.S. Mission to the United Nations in New York City. David is a patent attorney for a Cambridge, Mass., biotech firm, and Jane is an art therapist in Vineland, N.J. Dorothy lives in Pawtucket, R.I.

Hope Richards Brothers, Nashville, Tenn., spent two weeks in Rhode Island last spring.

Connie Lucas Chase, Wayland, Mass., went to Florida for the first time last winter. She keeps busy tutoring at a private school and doing antique shows.

Judy Weiss Cohen, Pawtucket, R.I., is working as a consultant and freelance writer. Since her retirement, she has traveled to Grand Cayman Island, St. Croix, Naples, Fla., and Washington, D.C.

Marge Greene Moodie Craig writes that her son was married in Leominster, Mass., on June 11. After the wedding, she visited friends and family on Cape Cod. Marge now has four grandchildren. Robyn and Jonathan are the children of Leslie, and Jessica and Thomas are Alison's children. Marge is ad-

ministrative assistant for Joy Group, a promotion and fulfillment organization. She says she loves being back in the beautiful Amish farm country in Pennsylvania.

Alison Brown Davis keeps busy writing and directing The Universal Third Order, a retreat center for a world community of spiritual friends from all religions. She lives in Hampton, Conn.

Helen Keenan Greenwood is still tutoring. She and her husband, **Dave**, spent February and March in Jupiter, Fla. They live in Rumford, R.I.

Marcella Fagan Hance says that "Ite has settled into a comfortable retirement in Rhode Island." She has a small service business as a chauffeur to elderly people, taking them to the doctor, the grocery store, or to lunch, using their cars. The demand is high, she adds.

Doris Fain Hirsch, East Providence, R.I., notes that "things with the Hirsch family continue to bubble along." Her son, **John '74**, and his wife, **Suzie**, work in the family business, and their sons, **Joshua** and **Ben**, are sometimes recruited to stuff envelopes at inventory time. **Doris's** daughter, **Toby**, and her husband, **Tom**, live on Cape Cod, and sell their art work at craft shows up and down the Atlantic Coast.

Flora Hall Lovell and her husband, **Jim '48**, are both retired and are enjoying travels to visit their grandchildren. They also ski at reduced senior citizens' rates in the winter. **Flora** and **Jim** live in Scotia, N.Y.

Phyllis Bidwell Oliver retired last June as a school social worker. She and her husband, who retired five years ago, live in Bloomfield, Conn.

Phyllis Crawshaw Paskauskas, Arlington, Mass., is active with the Democratic Town Committee and the Mashpee River Woodlands Management Committee.

Miriam Jolley Spencer, Harrisville, R.I., visited her brother and sister in Florida last winter.

Virginia Siravo Stanley finds that it has taken more time to adjust to widowhood than she thought. She keeps busy with her income tax and real estate sales business in Vincennes, Ind., and traveling to see her five children and seven grandchildren in Florida and California. **Virginia** is active in AASU and the League of Women Voters.

The 1944 notes were submitted by **Gene Gannon Gallagher**, class secretary.

45

Thomas H. Donahue III and **Alice Clark Donahue '46** have moved from Barrington, R.I., to 1734 N St. NW, Washington, D.C. 20036.

Dr. Ralph C. Monroe retired from his clinical practice in internal medicine after forty years. "Seeing no need to put up with interference by bureaucrats and third-party payors with my previously good relationships with patients, I closed my office on June 15, 1987," he writes. "Now I am happily

busy as consultant in occupational medicine at American Optical Corporation, medical director of a newly-emerging PPO called Mutual Alliance Plan sponsored by State Mutual Life Assurance Company, and director of medical education at Harrington Memorial Hospital in Southbridge, Mass. I am also doing accreditation surveys of hospital CME programs in the commonwealth and sit on the accreditation review committee of the Massachusetts Medical Society. Beyond this, I sleep at night, sing in choral societies, and enjoy experimental gardening." **Ralph** lives in Southbridge, Mass.

46

Alice Clark Donahue (see **Thomas H. Donahue III '45**).

Clifford V. Harding, Jr., was honored for his many contributions to Oakland and Wayne State Universities and to lens research at a conference entitled "Studies on the Ocular Lens" at Oakland University, Rochester, Mich., on Sept. 29 through Oct. 1, on the occasion of his retirement. **Clifford** came to Oakland in 1964 to found the department of biological sciences. He served as chairman of that unit until 1973, when he left to become professor of ophthalmology and director of research at the Kresge Eye Institute at Wayne State. **Clifford** and his wife, **Drusilla**, live in Woods Hole, Mass., where he conducts research each summer at the Marine Biological Laboratory.

Esther (Nan) Bouchard Tracy and **Dick Tracy** (see **Edward D. Tracy '81**).

48

Ernest Greenberg (see **Mark L. Greenberg '76**).

Samuel W. Leonard took an early retirement from Conoco Inc., after thirty-five years of service. Nearly twenty-five of those years were spent in Egypt, Argentina, Libya, Spain, and Dubai, United Arab Emirates. His last position was vice president and general manager of Dubai Petroleum Company, an offshore producer of 375,000 barrels per day of crude oil. After his retirement, in 1982, he organized Leonard and Associates, Inc., a personal investment firm. He is a member of the board of directors of Security Bank and Trust Company and Inter Oklahoma Bancshares Inc. He lives in Ponca City, Okla.

Jim Lovell (see **Flora Hall Lovell '44**).

Constance Taylor Howard (see **George E. Howard, Jr. '49**).

49

Lois Jagolinzer Fain, class president, has retired after eighteen years of teaching at Rhode Island School for the Deaf in Providence. **Lois** has been associated with the school since 1950, first as a volunteer, then as a substitute teacher, and since 1970 as a full-time teacher. "Teaching has truly been a joy, and a most enriching and loving experience, both professionally and personally," she writes. "Now, hopefully, I will continue with

Herbert H. Uhlig '29

A lifetime of achievement in electrochemistry

Herbert H. Uhlig '29 was presented The Electrochemical Society's 1988 Edward Goodrich Acheson Medal in October. An article in the August 1988 issue of the *Journal of The Electrochemical Society* chronicled his achievements on the eve of the presentation of the award.

Professor **Uhlig** began his career in 1936 with his appointment as research associate at MIT in charge of the Corrosion Laboratory, which was established to investigate pitting corrosion of stainless steel. In 1940, he transferred his research activities to the metallurgy section of the General Electric Research Laboratory in Schenectady, New York. While there, he edited the *Corrosion Handbook*, a comprehensive review which is still in demand today. He returned to MIT in 1946 and commenced a distinguished teaching and research career which continued until his retirement in 1972. He continued part-

time teaching and research in the department until 1975, when he accepted visiting professorships in Australia, Woods Hole, Mass., and Eindhoven, The Netherlands. In 1982, the Corrosion Laboratory at MIT became known officially as the H.H. Uhlig Corrosion Laboratory and was dedicated in his honor in recognition of his career.

Professor **Uhlig** is a fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences and honorary fellow of the Institution of Corrosion Science and Technology (U.K.). He was a Guggenheim Fellow in 1961 at the Max-Planck Institute for Physical Chemistry at Gottingen, Germany. He received the Willis R. Whitney Award from the National Association of Corrosion Engineers in 1951, and the U.R. Evans Award in 1980 from the Institution of Corrosion Science and Technology.

Reunion raffle

At their 35th reunion in 1984, alumnae of the class of '49 decided on a unique fund-raising project for their 40th: a raffle for a Brown insignia quilt, which would be designed and hand-quilted by members of the class.

The result: a 48" x 65", all-cotton quilt (photo, right) executed by **Dolores DiPrete, Joyce Reynolds, Marguerite Purcell**, and other members of the class.

Proceeds from the raffle will be donated to the Pembroke Center for Teaching and Research at Brown. Tickets are \$5 each (or six for \$25) and may be purchased using the ad on this page or from class members. Tickets will be mailed



upon receipt of payment. Deadline for ordering tickets is May 1, and the winning ticket will be drawn during Commencement Weekend.

N.J., writes that 1940s Metcalf Hall house-mother Doris Watt Channon is residing in Weekapaug, R.I., with her husband, Eric. "When Doris first came to Pembroke," Chris recalls, "she was tall, angular, and athletic, and could coach field hockey, ice skating,

and tennis, as well as advise us on curriculum matters and how to conduct ourselves on dates. Her cheerfulness and sense of humor brightened life for all of us, and we would like her to know that we still remember her with appreciation and affection. If anyone wishes to write to Doris, her address is: Mrs. Eric Channon, Noyes Neck Rd., Westerly, R.I. 02891."

Loren E. Wood, Friendswood, Texas, is "still very much in the space program" as the project engineer, level II management for instrumentation, at Rockwell International, on contract to NASA at Johnson Space Center, Houston, for the space shuttle program. "I'm really beginning to feel 'old.' My son, Scott, travels in the U.S. and Europe as a leading research scientist in life sciences, working on space adaptation (space sickness) problems."

Arthur E. Zaumseil, Houston, is retired from Shell Oil Company after thirty-five years. He writes that he spends a lot of time in Durango, Colo., visiting his daughter and his two grandsons, Lane and Colin Towery.

51

Libby Jacobson Greenberg (see **Mark L. Greenberg** '76).

52

David Lubrano has been named chairman of the board of directors of Bitstream Inc., a digital typefoundry located in Cambridge, Mass. Bitstream supplies digital fonts and related software to more than 270 hardware manufacturers and software developers

part-time subbing, and still have time for all those wonderful things I said I'd do when I retired." Lois lives in Providence.

Paul Luther Flick received his doctor of ministries degree from Antietam Biblical Seminary, Hagerstown, Md., in May. He retired in 1984 as a public secondary school administrator

George E. Howard, Jr., has been retired from New York Telephone Company for eight years and is enjoying life in Cape Coral, Fla. He and his wife, **Constance (Taylor)** '48, spend the summers touring the country in their trailer.

Peter F. Kenton has purchased most of a building in the center of Paris, which serves as his office and home. He is still practicing law and "expects to do so until I fade away." His daughter, Pamela, is working toward her master's degree in enology at the University of Reims, "the world capital of champagne — hopefully I will eventually have a source of free supplies." His son, Luc, is studying at the University of Paris. Peter is the president of the Brown Club of France and extends a welcome to all visiting alumni.

Robert F. Rougvie, New Fairfield, Conn., retired in July after thirty-eight years with the railroads. He has been appointed head freshman football coach at New Fairfield High School. He also is trying to juggle assignments as secretary of the volunteer fire department, secretary of the twenty-four team bowling league, captain of the fire police unit, and president of the New Fairfield Sparklers, a drum and bugle corps. "Moose" is also an active fire fighter, an EMT-IV, and a member of several town boards. He's looking forward to seeing everyone at the reunion.

Chris Brown Shults, Mountain Lakes,

\$5 each	BROWN UNIVERSITY INSIGNIA QUILT RAFFLE TICKETS	\$25 for 6
<i>Drawing: Commencement Weekend, May 27, 1989</i>		
<i>Project of Pembroke Class of 1949 to benefit the Pembroke Center for Teaching and Research at Brown University.</i>		
Mail payment and order form to: Quilt Project Box 1877 Brown University Providence, R.I. 02906	name _____ address _____ zip _____ telephone number _____ number of tickets ordered _____ \$5 each / \$25 for 6 amount enclosed \$ _____	
Make checks payable to: Brown University — Quilt Project		

New life for an 1846 Jewish cookbook

While perusing the Yiddish literature in the translation section of the New York Public Library in 1981, **Lila Teich Gold '54**, owner of Nightingale Resources in New York City and a former caterer, made a remarkable discovery: the first English-language Jewish cookbook ever printed, *The Jewish Manual*, published anonymously in 1846. Gold immediately contacted her then-business partner and they set about to reprint the book in facsimile form.

Gold was recently in Milwaukee to promote the book and told the *Milwaukee Journal* about how she authenticated the manual. "Books were not presold with press releases. A book of this sort would have been sold by subscription. The question was, where would you give notice of a book of Jewish content?" She searched bound originals of *The Jewish Chronicle*, a weekly that has been published in London since 1841, at the Jewish Theological Seminary Library in Manhattan. There, in

the first issue of 1845, she found a classified ad announcing the book. In another Jewish newspaper of the time, *The Voice of Jacob*, she found an 1846 review of the book. Gold added that *The Jewish Manual* predates by fifteen years the more widely known *Mrs. Beeton's Book of Household Management*.

Gold said she was struck by the book's approach to food and other household-related subjects, and wanted to republish the book as a salute to her heritage. "I think we seem to be losing that old-fashioned common sense and keep looking for cute handles," she said. And, she added, the recipes are timeless. Gold cooks from the book, but warns, "It's not the kind of book that takes you by the hand and leads you through the steps."

responsible for developing business relations for the blade and razor, personal care, and stationery products groups, and for Oral-B oral care products. He joined Gillette in 1960 and in 1974 was named vice president, sales, safety razor division, a post he held until his promotion.

53

Federal District Judge **Joseph L. Tauro** was presented the Judicial Achievement Award by the National Association of Criminal Defense Lawyers in August. The citation read "A 'real judge,' who consistently holds government attorneys to the same standards as private litigators. He has also displayed, over many years, a sensitivity to and a concern for the rights of those without constituencies – the helpless." Judge Tauro presides over the U.S. District Court in Boston and lives in Marblehead, Mass.

58

W. Scott Roberts, Scituate, Mass., has been named vice president, business relations, at Gillette North Atlantic. He will be

59

Art Levin is a product information program manager dealing with competitive vendor requests, and liaison with the European Economic Community Commission, for IBM in Paris, France. Among his other assignments in the past four years, he had been IBM's technical interchange program liaison with Brown. Art is at home at 7, rue Beethoven, 75016 Paris, with his wife, Marcella.

60

William R. Feeney, professor of political science at Southern Illinois University at Edwardsville, participated in a nine-day seminar on Intelligence for Teaching Faculty at Bowdoin College in July. The seminar featured leading academics, former intelligence officers, and other government officials and was designed for university faculty who are

interested in offering academic courses on intelligence – its purposes, processes, products, and organization – and its relationship to national security and foreign policy issues.

Roger Feldman (see **Hadley E. Feldman '83**).

61

Class secretary **Ellen S. Meyer**, Wilmington, Del., sent these notes.

Members of the Brown class of 1992 who are children of the class of 1961 are: **Becky**, daughter of **Don Bliss** of North Attleboro, Mass. (incidentally, she is the eighth member of Don's family to attend Brown; can anyone better that record?); **Helen**, daughter of **Nancy Sherer Kapstein** and **Jonathan Kapstein** of Brussels, Belgium; **Kevin Epstein**, son of **Sara Jane Kornblith** of Wellesley, Mass.; **Jeffrey**, son of **Peter Esser** of Smithtown, N.Y.; **Jenny**, daughter of **Richard Sharf** of Newark, Del.; **Susan**, daughter of **John Soest** of St. Louis; and **Sean**, a transfer student from Tulane, son of **Brant Johnson** of West Hartford, Conn. A rower, he plans to join Steve Gladstone's crew at Brown.

Other classmates whose children started college this year are: **Jenny**, daughter of **Jane Pett Semmel** of Montclair, N.J., University of Rochester; **Mark**, son of **Marjorie Gaysunas Pett** of Salt Lake City, University of Pennsylvania; and **Jeremy**, son of **Ellen Shaffer Meyer** of Wilmington, Del., Vassar College.

The daughters of two classmates graduated from Brown in May: **Allison**, daughter of **Richard Nurse** of Somerset, N.J.; and **Julie**, daughter of **Sandra Mason Barnett** and **Roger Barnett** of Annandale, Va. Julie received the Joslin Award for service to the University community.

Other graduating college seniors were: the eldest son (no name supplied) of **Robert W. Schmid** of Pittstown, N.J., from Rutgers; **Catherine**, daughter of **Chuck Sternberg** of Chattanooga, Tenn., from Boston University; and **Charles III '84**, son of **Chuck Sternberg**, from Duke University Medical School.

Some more student news:

Lesley, daughter of **Keith Humphreys** of Portsmouth, R.I., is a member of the class of '91 at Middlebury College. Keith's son, **Gardner**, is a junior at Moses Brown School in Providence. **James**, 14, son of **Jane Arcaro Scola**, Providence, started ninth grade at Providence Country Day School this fall. **Brian**, son of **Patricia Pinney Walker**, Falls Church, Va., is completing his freshman year at the University of Virginia. **David** is a senior in high school. **Jane Pett Semmel**'s son, **Matthew**, is in tenth grade at Peddie Prep.

And in other news:

Karin Borei Begg recently was appointed assistant university librarian for technical services and automation at Boston College. Karin and her two children, **Susan** and **Erich**, spent an extended Christmas vacation in 1987 in Sweden, visiting family.

Sharon Danhop D'Atri recently assumed a new position as development coordinator for the Canton Art Institute in Canton, Ohio.

Nina His Dodd is a graduate student in



the creative writing program at Temple and is working on her second novel. She lives in Philadelphia.

Dr. **Raymond George's** son, Raymond George, D.M.D. (Tufts), has joined him in the practice of adult and child orthodontics and dentofacial orthopaedics in East Providence, R.I., and Seekonk and South Attleboro, Mass.

A book by **Lewis L. Gould**, *Lady Bird Johnson and the Environment*, was published in February by the University Press of Kansas.

John Knutson is senior vice president and chief financial officer at Jackson National Life Insurance Company in Lansing, Mich. He lives on forty acres in DeWitt, Mich., a property he describes as "an old farmhouse, large garden, pond, woods."

J. Maarten Meckman, formerly of The Netherlands, moved to France in August. He has his own international trading company in the U.S. and Europe.

Emily Arnold McCully, Chatham, N.Y., had two children's books recently published by Harper & Row: *The Grandma Mixup* and *The Christmas Gift*.

Joan Pinkerton was married in Washington, D.C., approximately one year ago. (This news comes from **Karin Borei Beggs**.)

Sandra Nelson Roberts, Chelmsford, Mass., announces the birth of her first grandchild, Jessica Lynn, on Jan. 29. (We can't be old enough to have grandchildren, can we?)

Trisha Sandberg appeared as Paulina in Shakespeare's *A Winter's Tale* in Delaware Park, Buffalo, N.Y., this past summer.

Ed Schaffzin, New York City, married Gayle Worth on Feb. 7.

Robert Schmid writes that he left First National Bank of Central Jersey after twenty-seven years. He and his wife, Nora, now own and run Diehl's Jewelers, 30 Olcott Sq., Bernardsville, N.J. His eldest son and his fiancée, Kelly, work at the store. If you are in the neighborhood with your Christmas list, please stop by.

Jane Arcaro Scola, Providence, traveled with her family to Italy in December. They toured Rome, Florence, and Venice.

Gael McManus Steffens, who always writes from the most wonderful places (this communiqué from Bermuda), sailed with her husband, Donald, from the Bahamas to Bermuda this past summer on the *Aurora*, their thirty-two-foot Allied Seawind. (When we last heard from her, she was heading north for Narragansett Bay.)

Judy Phillips Tracy entered law school this past fall. She will be graduating with the class of 1991. As Judy says, "Thirty years seems like a reasonable interval, no?" She lives in Sacramento, Calif.

David Wallis has started a company in Portland, Maine, called Hello, Good Neighbor. David writes that "it is a unique concept and is meeting with some early success. We

are presently starting to explore franchising possibilities."

William Worthington, Jr., was recently promoted to consulting systems engineer at IBM in San Jose, Calif. He writes that there are only thirteen people in the Northwestern U.S. with that title.

62

Kenneth R. Blackman, Armonk, N.Y., writes that his son, **Kevin**, is a freshman this fall, following his sister, **Susan** '89, and his brother, **Michael** '87.

Don Friary has been elected to membership in the Colonial Society of Massachusetts. He lives in Deerfield, Mass.

Andrea Jacobson Grant, Watch Hill, R.I., continues to work with behaviorally-disordered children at a private school in Providence. This year, she is a teacher/administrator. Her oldest daughter, Lisa, has transferred into the photography program at RISD, and her younger daughter, Anne, is taking time off from college to work in Boston.

Anne Jacobson Schutte, professor of history at Lawrence University, Appleton, Wis., has been awarded her second fellowship from the National Endowment for the Humanities. During the 1988-89 academic year she will conduct research in Venice, Rome, and elsewhere in Italy on the topic "Failed Saints: Women, the Inquisition, and Pretense

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B11/88

Martha South Hill and **John Hill** have re-located to Atlanta, where John is regional vice president for SmithKline Bio-Science Laboratories. Laura has completed her first year at Princeton, and Julie is a high school junior. John continues to be an avid golfer, while Martha's avocation - art - is "quickly becoming a vocation. We enjoyed the 25th reunion and are looking forward to the 30th."

63

Marjorie Gordon Weiner, Gainesville, Fla., writes: "**Linda Foster Henry** and I missed the 25th reunion in May but had an unexpected one of our own in September when we caught each other's eye across a crowded auditorium filled with parents of incoming freshmen at Williams College. Linda's son, Andrew, and my son, Adam, are both members of the class of 1992. Linda and I, who a mere twenty-nine years ago were dormmates in Sharpe House, were delighted that we were still instantly recognizable to each other even without the benefit of name tags. After looking at the class list for Williams freshmen, I also noticed that **Laurin Laderoute's** son, Laurin, is in the same class."

64

Kathy C. Stevens and H. Crowell Freeman, Jr., were married on Aug. 20 at North Parish Church in Andover, Mass.

65

Martin S. Cooper and his wife, Alice, have moved into a house they've renovated in Riverdale, N.Y. Marty is a partner at the New York City law firm of Golenbock and Barfell, and Alice is a learning disabilities specialist at the Fieldston School. David, 11, is in the sixth grade and "majoring in baseball."

Ellen Friend Elsas is curator of the traditional arts of Africa, Oceania, and the Americas at the Birmingham, Ala., Museum of Art. Her husband, Fred, is a pediatric ophthalmologist and is chairman of the division of ophthalmology at The Children's Hospital. Elizabeth, 17, is a freshman at Harvard. Jonathan is 12, and Julia is 10.

After years of teaching Latin and English, mothering, and volunteering, **Aileen Thrope Grossberg** returned to school and received an M.L.S. degree from Rutgers in 1985. She is assistant director and children's librarian at the Elmwood Park, N.J., public library and "still mothering and volunteering. Melanie is a senior in high school and a budding artist; Rebecca just turned 13 and does what all 13-year-olds do. My husband, Marc, works for a New Jersey ad agency. We marveled at the changes in Brown and Providence." The Grossbergs live in Montclair, N.J.

67

Kenneth J. Fishbach has joined the firm

Sarah E. Wald '75

Treating students as individuals at Harvard Law

Sarah E. Wald '75 has begun her second year as dean of students at Harvard Law School. A past president of the Women's Bar Association of Massachusetts, Wald was a trial lawyer for four years, practiced for one year in Atlanta, and spent three years in the Massachusetts attorney general's office. She spent 1983 to 1987 as the state's assistant secretary of consumer affairs, developing policies and legislation, such as the state's "lemon law" arbitration program to assist those who buy cars with severe problems. This past summer, *Barrister*, a publication of the American Bar Association, named her one of "20 Young Lawyers Who Make a Difference."

In a September article in the Belmont (Mass.) *Citizen Herald*, Wald said she was drawn to the Harvard position by her attitudes toward education and the enjoyment she found in working with other law students during her own law-school days at Yale. As dean of students, she oversees more than fifty student organizations, as well as the Office of Counseling Services, and also sits on a number of faculty planning committees. "Harvard is such a big place, it's important to make

of Thiessen, Gagen & McCoy, Danville, Calif. He will specialize in land use, construction, and real estate law. His experience includes representing real estate syndicators, developers, brokers, and a national bank and a title company. He has drafted legislation and has created law through appeals to the California Supreme Court and the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals.

69

Bruce M. Lloyd has been elected to a three-year term as general treasurer of the International Beta Theta Pi Fraternity. Elected in 1986 to fill an unexpired term, he began his new term following the fraternity's convention in August in Toronto. As an M.B.A. student at Penn's Wharton School, he was colonizer of a successful 1976 effort to re-establish the fraternity's Penn chapter. Bruce is senior vice president of corporate banking for Far West Federal Savings of Los Angeles.



students feel they're being treated as individuals," Wald said. She also uses the position to encourage students to go into public-sector work. "The lawyers I've known in public-sector work always seemed happier than those in the private sector."

Although the number of women who graduate from law school has increased over the past decade, gender bias in the courtroom still exists, Wald says. And, she adds, "women still bear the burden of family pressures." The field is reluctant to accept part-time practice and other non-traditional work styles, which would accommodate women with children.

Wald advises prospective law students to find out as much about the profession as possible. And she cautions against college students choosing law school because they don't want to attend medical or business school. "It's not the kind of thing that you'll be happy in if you just fall into law school," she says.

He and his wife, Elinor, have two daughters: Sandra, 8, and Cindy, 2.

71

David Bloom (see **Frederick Bloom '40**).

Alfred K. Potter II has been named vice president, corporate marketing, at Gilbane Building Company, Providence. In that position he oversees all of the company's sales support functions, including advertising, public relations, strategic planning, and market research. He joined Gilbane in 1982 and was previously regional manager of business development for the firm's mid-Atlantic regional office in Landover, Md. Before that, he was associated with Bethlehem Steel Corporation. Alfred and his family live in East Greenwich, R.I.

73

Daniel Beagan, an engineer with Sasaki

Associates, Inc., has been promoted to senior associate in the Boston office. Sasaki, with offices in Boston, Dallas, and Miami, provides planning, architecture, landscape architecture, urban design, civil engineering, and environmental services. Dan is a member of the Institute of Transportation Engineers and lives in Mansfield, Mass.

Grayson M. Kirtland, Jr., and Jenifer Lee Schubel were married on Aug. 6 in Ligonier, Pa.

74

John Hirsch (see Doris Fain Hirsch '44).

75

Frederick D. Massie has joined Chaffee-Beard Inc., a Providence advertising, marketing, and public relations firm, as senior account executive. He had been an account executive at Duffy & Shanley Inc., Providence, and Spencer Bennett Nowak Inc., Seekonk, Mass. Earlier, he had been with Procter and Gamble and with Battenfeld of America, Inc., West Warwick, R.I. He lives in Providence.

76

Robert G. Berger has been elected presi-

dent of the board of directors of the Mental Health Association of Montgomery County (Md.), Inc., for 1988-89. During the primary campaign, he worked full-time as Michael Dukakis's Maryland deputy campaign manager. He lives in Silver Spring, Md.

Bob Burke has been chief accountant for Redwing Carriers, Inc., Tampa, Fla., since December 1987. He worked on Al Gore's steering committee in Tampa and was interviewed on television. In addition, he has learned to play the soprano saxophone to go along with his piano playing. "I also helped run Temple Terrace's First Annual July 4th Parade this year, which was shown on the CBS Evening News with Dan Rather." Bob lives in Temple Terrace, Fla.

Joseph C. (Jay) Diepenbrock writes that he's been busy, but enjoying his work in technology development at IBM. His wife, Jane (RPI '77), "has her hands full with our 15-month-old son, Jeremy. He has been a lot of fun, too, and is a real blessing from God. We'd love to hear from classmates." Jay and his family live in Raleigh, N.C.

Michael Fischer and his wife, Cheryl Farr, announce the birth of Julia Danielle Fischer on July 8. She joins her brother, Brian, who is nearly 5. "We are all enjoying our enlarged - and more hectic - family," Michael writes. "I am now a senior project manager with EA-Mueller, Inc., consulting engineers

in Baltimore, working on projects involving renewable energy and energy conservation. I am recently registered as a professional engineer in Virginia. Besides weekend adventures to the zoo, local playgrounds, and museums, I keep busy working on local day care and homeless programs." Michael and his family live in Vienna, Va.

Dr. Mark L. Greenberg ('79 M.D.) and his wife, Laurie, report the birth of their first child, Zachary Michael, on May 11. The paternal grandparents are Dr. Ernest M. Greenberg '48 and Libby Jacobson Greenberg '51. Laurie is a cardiac rehabilitation nurse, and Mark is assistant professor of medicine (cardiology) and director of clinical electrophysiology at Dartmouth-Hitchcock Medical Center, Hanover, N.H.

Dr. Daniel S. Harrop, Providence, is secretary-treasurer of the Rhode Island Psychiatric Society, a district branch of the American Psychiatric Association.

Jane Kallir is co-director of the Galerie St. Etienne in New York City. The gallery's main exhibition of the fall season, "Folk Artists at Work," is scheduled to run from Nov. 15 through Jan. 14, 1989. The show will explore the manner in which self-taught artists conceive their paintings and develop their original styles, Jane writes, and it will feature paintings and preliminary studies by Morris Hirshfield, John Kane, and Grandma Moses.

Elizabeth Atwood Lawrence '79 Ph.D.



A veterinarian who cares about humans, too

When she was accepted at the University of Pennsylvania's Veterinary School more than thirty years ago, **Elizabeth Atwood Lawrence** '76 A.M., '79 Ph.D. was one of only a handful of women students. Today, women are a majority among veterinary students. Lawrence spent close to twenty years in practice in Westport, Massachusetts, before resuming her formal educa-

tion. "I got very interested in the relationship between humans and animals," she said in a recent interview in *The Chronicle*, a South Dartmouth, Massachusetts, weekly.

With her Brown graduate degrees in cultural anthropology in hand, Lawrence traveled west to study the Crow Indians and their relationship with the horse. "The Crow have such a great respect for the horse," she said. "The horse was very important in their history, and even in contemporary times." A portion of her book, *Hoofbeats and Society: Studies of Human/Horse Interaction*, is devoted to the Crow, who formally adopted her into the tribe.

Lawrence also followed the rodeo circuit through Montana a few summers ago, and hopes to travel soon to East Africa to observe the relationship between nomadic cattle herders and the wild animals they encounter. She also wants to probe "where the Westerner formed his particular attitudes about coyotes and golden eagles. I'm always interested in the difference between our approach to the wild animal as opposed to

the domestic."

Lawrence, named 1988 Veterinarian of the Year by the American Association of Women Veterinarians, teaches a course, Human/Animal Relationships, at Tufts School of Veterinary Medicine, the first course of its kind to be included in the required course of studies for all first-year students. "In human medicine, the doctor has to worry about the two, the doctor and the patient. But I maintain that the veterinarian should also take into consideration the feelings of the animal's owner," Lawrence says. "There are many things to consider, such as how to deal with animal death and the bereavement of owners, and problems related to euthanasia."

The woman who helped break the stereotype of the male veterinarian said she'd also like to document the role of women in veterinary science. "When I was going to veterinary school, there were no more than 200 female veterinarians in all of Canada and the United States," Lawrence recalls. "I can tell you, we've overcome a lot of obstacles and prejudices."

These young alumni have a clear view of the software market

By Ann Dunnington '76, '80 A.M.

Their company has been mentioned in *The New York Times*, *The Wall Street Journal*, *USA Today*, and major computer magazines. Their office-forms software system was the first new product taken on by Apple Computer's software subsidiary, Claris. Their corporate headquarters in Providence boasts 2,300 square feet, and their average age is around twenty-two.

Founded by a group of Brown students in 1985, Clearview Software is already looking at a market for its office systems software estimated at \$6.5 billion.

In the company's base of operations on Wickenden Street, soft rock plays in the background as staff members work intently at computer

screens. A few plants and a guitar stand in one corner and a bike leans against the pipes. High-tech art adorns the walls, and executive dress is whatever feels comfortable.

"It's a funny thing to watch people come off the elevator expecting a high-class corporate headquarters," says Danny Warshay '87, Clearview's director of operations. "They arrive in a suit and tie and find a bunch of guys in jeans in a room with bikes, guitars, and rock and roll."

In addition to Warshay, the staff of twelve includes President Matt Kursh (originally '87, now on leave); Vice President Matt Brown '86; and Software Engineers Simon Wegner '81, Alex Subrizi '85, Chris O'Brien '90, and Eric Johnson '91. The company is

growing, and a recent recruiting drive brought in four more engineers, from Harvard, Drexel, McGill, and URI.

Clearview, says Warshay, is an example of what Brown's liberal academic atmosphere can spawn. The school's creative approach to undergraduate education combined with its growing high-tech facilities and programs provided an ideal base for launching the young software company.

The company's first two products — SmartForm Designer and SmartForm Manager, two innovative approaches to business-forms design and management — grew out of computer science major Kursh's concept of a full-featured medical office system designed for the Macintosh.

A group of Brown students was recruited to work on the project, and with the encouragement and support of Brown faculty and administrators, the students developed the forms portion of the system. They soon realized the system could sell on its own, and the students formed a company, incorporating in 1985. Their initial plan was to focus on forms management in order to generate enough capital to develop the rest of the office system.

"We vastly underestimated the product's potential," says Warshay. After introducing the forms product at the San Francisco Macworld Expo in 1987, the company was swamped with orders and information requests.

"From a business point of view, it was overwhelming," Warshay says. "It was a scary thing because from what I've heard, many small businesses fail by drowning in their own success. They can't deal with things like inventory and accounting."

Software publishers were also hot on their trail, and keeping pace with orders became increasingly difficult.



JOHN FORASTÉ

The Clearview staff includes (front row, left to right) Chris O'Brien '90, Eric Johnson '91, Alex Subrizi '85, Director of Operations Danny Warshay '87, and Vice President Matt Brown '86; (second row) Stephen G. Miller '87, President Matt Kursh '87, and Simon Wegner '84.

To ease the administrative burden, Clearview's entrepreneurs decided to sign up with Claris, Apple's new software publishing arm.

"Clearview develops the software, and Claris does everything else – marketing, distribution, sales," says Warshay. "Claris gives the software a lot of credibility – customers assume if Claris bought it, it's good. And right now, Claris is a hot topic in the press. With Clearview alone, as a small company, we couldn't generate close to that kind of PR."

The first of Clearview's two SmartForms products is due out at the end of 1988. That means marathon work hours – a familiar war mode at Clearview, where sixty-plus-hour weeks are not uncommon. "Before the first Macworld show, people were working 100 hours a week to get the product where it needed to be," says Warshay.

Because the hours can be so demanding, Warshay says, maintaining a relaxed atmosphere is crucial. "We want people to like to come to work," he says. The staff believes Clearview's lack of hierarchy helps. "Technically we do (have a hierarchy), but in fact everyone has equal say," Warshay explains. "Free discussion is not only allowed, but demanded."

Every day after lunch, the staff convenes to discuss ideas and concerns in the "Rec Room" – a partitioned space furnished with a conference table, refrigerator, and a futon. "It's the sense of working as a team, and most of the time, it works," Warshay says. "Fortunately we're still small enough to maintain this kind of atmosphere and work environment."

Clearview's recent recruitment drive sought people who would fit well in such an atmosphere. The interviews, says Warshay, "weren't just, 'Can you program?' but 'Can you work crazy hours, are you likeable, can you fit in with this team?'"

So far the team fits and the crazy hours are paying off. The company is already able to provide its members with comfortable salaries. And the royalty checks promise to keep everyone in blue jeans and bicycles for years to come.

Some of the works, never before shown publicly, have been borrowed from a number of major private collections and museums such as the Carnegie Institute, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Museum of Modern Art, and the Whitney Museum of American Art.

Paul Moser and his wife, Karen, announce the birth of their first child, Madeleine Grace, on June 3. They live in Indianapolis, Ind.

Keith R. Phillips, Providence, was promoted to partner at Arthur Young. He and his wife, Buffy, are expecting their first child in February.

Melinda J. Rushing has been promoted from director to assistant vice president in corporate human resources at the Federal Reserve Bank of Atlanta. She is responsible for compensation and benefits. She joined the New Orleans branch of the Atlanta Federal Reserve Bank in 1979 as a trainee in the management program and has held several management and analytical positions. She was transferred to Atlanta in 1984. Melinda is a member of Atlanta Health Care Alliance and is married to Steve Howell. They live in Atlanta.

Robert Tracy (see **Edward D. Tracy** '81).

77

Amy Nathan has changed law firms and is now a lawyer in the Washington, D.C., office of Mayer, Brown & Platt, where she is helping start the legislative section. Her husband, Howard Fineman, is chief political correspondent for *Newsweek*. They live in Washington with their daughter Meredith, 2.

Kevin Prihod has been named director of Just-In-Time Manufacturing Consulting, Midwest region, a part of Coopers & Lybrand's management consulting services group. His area of responsibility includes Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, and Kentucky. Kevin joined Coopers & Lybrand in 1986 as a manager in Just-In-Time. Prior to that he was with GM as a control manager in material production with the Pontiac Division. He was a Just-In-Time coordinator on the Fiero car project. Kevin lives with his wife in Detroit.

78

Amy E. Lorber is practicing real estate law with Greenberg, Glusker, Fields, et. al., in Century City, Calif., after a number of years in New York City. She lives in Los Angeles.

Lisa G. Portnoy, D.V.M., and Glenn R. Kreger (Georgetown '77) were married on June 26 in Greenbelt, Md. Lisa is completing a postdoctoral fellowship in laboratory animal medicine at the Johns Hopkins Medical Institutes in Baltimore. Glenn is a project manager for Miller and Smith Land, Inc. After January they will reside in Gaithersburg, Md.

79

Daniel T. Snyder completed his master's degree in geological sciences at the University

of South Carolina last December. Prior to his studies, he was a firefighter with the U.S. Forest Service and the National Park Service in the West. Dan is a hydrologist with the U.S. Geological Survey in Eugene, Oreg.

80

Jacqueline G. Brown and Seth Wolpert were married in a small ceremony in Providence in May 1987 with several Brown friends in attendance. Seth is completing his doctorate in biomedical engineering at Rutgers, and Jacqueline is a tax accountant with Touche Ross. They live in Highland Park, N.J., and would enjoy hearing from Brown friends.

Robert A. Gurval completed his Ph.D. in classics at UC-Berkeley and is teaching at UCLA. Friends can contact him c/o Department of Classics, UCLA, 405 Hilgard Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. 90024.

Margaret Davis Mainardi writes that **Ed** is still balancing his time between Mainardi and Mainardi, Esqs., and Main Land Corporation, building condominiums in Morris County, N.J. "We both find time to enjoy our children: Jim, now in first grade; Joseph; Elizabeth; and Caterina Andrea, who was born on Aug. 22," Margaret writes. They live in Parsippany, N.J.

81

Jonathan Gardner (see **Lori J. Hayden** '82).

Dr. David S. Loeb and Michele Schwartz (Newcomb '88) were married on June 5. A number of Brown alumni attended the ceremony. In June, David completed his internal medicine residency at Ochsner Foundation in New Orleans. They are now living in Rochester, Minn., where David has begun a fellowship in gastroenterology at the Mayo Clinic, and Michele is teaching high school English. Their address is 1443 1st St., NW, Rochester 55901.

Kathleen B. McKusick, Nashville, Tenn., writes: "**Retha Oliver** has started a successful business producing and marketing faithful reproductions of the work of both little-known and moderately-known artists on postcards. The Brown bookstore is carrying her line, but without realizing she is a graduate."

Edward D. Tracy and Margaret Sledge were married on Aug. 20 in Marblehead, Mass. They will make their home in Palo Alto, Calif. **Robert Tracy** '76, **Kevin Tracy** '85, **Michael Campbell** '82, and **Dr. John Borzilleri** were all members of the wedding party. Ted is the son of **Nan** and **Dick Tracy** '46.

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Robert M. Wood, Jr., was recently promoted to vice president in the North American Division of Manufacturers Hanover Trust Company. He lives in New York City.

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82

Michael Campbell (see **Edward D. Tracy** '81).

Lori J. Hayden and **James Lousararian** (UMass '81, University of Chicago Law '84) were married in October 1987 in Cranston, R.I. **Judi Hayden** '86, Lori's sister, was maid of honor, and best man was **Jonathan Gardner** '81, a law school friend of the groom. A graduate of Georgetown Law Center, Lori is working for Edwards & Angell in Providence. Jim is with Thermo Electron in Waltham, Mass. They live in Mansfield, Mass.

Randy Pausch completed his Ph.D. in computer science at Carnegie Mellon University and is on the faculty at the University of Virginia, Charlottesville. He looks forward to hearing from any friends who might be in the area. His telephone number is (804) 971-1327.

83

Hadley E. Feldman and **Dr. Stefanie S. Jacobs** (Smith '83) were married on Aug. 6 in Short Hills, N.J. Several Brown alumni were in attendance, including the groom's father, **Roger** '60. Hadley is an associate in the real estate department of the New York City law firm of Fried, Frank, Harris, Shriver & Jacobson. Stefanie is a resident in diagnostic radiology at St. Barnabas Medical Center in Livingston, N.Y. "Yes, we're the same two who met at Cornell summer school as sub-fresh," Hadley confirms. Old friends can reach them at their new home: 66 Cummings Cir., West Orange, N.J. 07052.

Matthew Merzbacher and **Susan Garbarino** (UC-Berkeley '84) are getting married in June. Their address is 6131 Coldwater Canyon #7B, North Hollywood, Calif. 91606. (818) 980-4019.

Anne C. Vila, who is completing work on her Ph.D. in French at the Johns Hopkins University, has been awarded Phi Beta Kappa's Sibley Fellowship for the academic year 1988-89. She will use the grant to study the influence of medicine and natural philosophy on the fiction of the French Enlightenment. Anne has studied in Paris and Avignon and for some time has been exploring interdisciplinary approaches to literature and science. She has written articles on John Locke's "naturalist" rhetoric in *An Essay Concerning Human Understanding* and on Balzac's fictional borrowings from the physiologist Xavier Bichat in *Louis Lambert*.

84

Jeff Nikora (see **Janice Butler** '85).
Charles Sternberg III (see **Chuck Sternberg** '61).

85

Janice Butler and **Jeff Nikora** '84 have moved to 11881 Bray St., Culver City, Calif. 90230. (213) 398-1404. Friends are welcome.
Lynn A. Kappelman graduated from Georgetown Law School and is working as

an attorney in the New Haven firm of Wiggin & Dana. She would appreciate any and all correspondence from fellow alumnae at 20 Sybil Ave., Brantford, Conn. 06405.

Kevin Tracy (see **Edward D. Tracy** '81).

86

Lisa Feldman is pursuing an interdisciplinary program in Victorian studies at the University of Toronto. She welcomes letters at 119 Cheritan Ave., Toronto, Ontario, Canada M4R 1S8. (416) 322-0916.

Paul Gallagher has begun his master's degree at the Yale School of Organization and Management after running his own painting company in New London, Conn., for two-and-a-half years. His address is 879 Orange St., New Haven, Conn. 06511. (203) 865-7427.

Judi Hayden (see **Lori J. Hayden** '82).

Simone L. Jackiw and **L. David Ahlborn** '88 announce their engagement. They are living at 5 Curtis St., Salem, Mass. 01970. (508) 744-6507. Simone teaches at Shore Country Day School, and David at Landmark Prep School.

87

Michael Blackman (see **Kenneth R. Blackman** '62).

88

L. David Ahlborn (see **Simone L. Jackiw** '86).

John C. Romano and **Gina M. Lombardi** (Rutgers '87) were engaged on July 27 on Waikiki Beach, Oahu, Hawaii. Gina is an accountant for CPC Mental Health Services, Inc., in Eatontown, N.J., and John is a second-year medical student in the Brown Program in Medicine. They plan to be wed on June 2, 1990.

Kathy A. Zuercher is serving with the Peace Corps in the Philippines, teaching fish farming. Her address is c/o U.S. Peace Corps, 2139 Fidel Reyes St., Malate, Manila 1004, Philippines.

GS

Ronald E. Santoni '54 A.M., Maria Teresa Barney Professor of Philosophy at Denison University, Granville, Ohio, presented two papers at the meeting of the World Congress of Philosophy in Brighton, England, in August: "Just War, Pacifism, and the Myth of Controllability" and "The Cynicism of Sartre's 'Bad Faith,'" part of his forthcoming book. In addition to the presentations, Santoni participated as discussant in sessions of The Sartre Society and the International Philosophers for the Prevention of Nuclear Omnicide.

Frank Turaj '68 Ph.D. and **Boleslaw Michalek** are the authors of *The Modern Cinema of Poland* (Indiana University Press, 1988). Turaj is professor of film and literature at The American University in Washington, D.C. In 1979, he planned and directed the

multi-city North American Festival of Polish Film for the U.S. and Canada, and he has organized several Polish film festivals since then. He is an elected member of the Polish Filmmakers Association and received its Order of the Ring award in 1984.

Jack Martin Coe '69 A.M. was appointed by Florida Governor Bob Martinez to fill a vacancy on the Dade County (Miami) Court last July. On Sept. 6, Judge Coe, after receiving nearly 80 percent of the vote, was elected to a full term.

Dion Schaff '70 A.M., '71 Ph.D., professor of philosophy at Worcester (Mass.) State College, has been appointed dean of undergraduate studies. He has been a member of the faculty since 1971 and has served in several administrative roles, including acting vice president for academic affairs during the 1986 fall semester.

Paul A. Fuerst '72 Sc.M. was recently appointed director of the program in molecular, cellular, and developmental biology at Ohio State University. He lives in Columbus.

William H. Courtney '80 Ph.D., Washington, D.C., left the National Security Council at the White House last January to become

deputy U.S. negotiator for defense and space arms at the talks in Geneva, Switzerland. Since 1985, the U.S. and the Soviet Union have been conducting the talks, which are part of the nuclear and space arms talks.

Michael Staub '81 A.M., '87 Ph.D. has joined the faculty of Colby College, Waterville, Maine, as a visiting assistant professor of English for the 1988-89 academic year. He was a junior Fulbright lecturer in Germany during 1987-88, and taught American literature and English composition at RISD while finishing his dissertation.

James Leonard '83 Ph.D. and Christine Wharton are the authors of *The Fluent Mundo: Wallace Stevens and the Structure of Reality*, published by The University of Georgia Press. A press release explains that the book "confirms Stevens's place in modernist thought and art through a reinterpretation of his fundamental understanding of imagination and reality, revealing in his poetry a vision of the world as 'fluent mundo,' in which dualities of image, metaphor, process, and thought are resolved in the enigma and elegance of essential change." Leonard teaches English at The Citadel.

William Katz '87 Ph.D. lives in Del Mar, Calif., and works as a researcher at UC-San Diego and at the University of Gottingen Medical School in West Germany. He was one of six Ph.D. graduates from the Brown linguistics department (including **Joan Sereno** and **Allard Jongman**; see following note) who held an informal reunion in Nijmegen, Holland, while doing research at the Max-Planck Institute for Psycholinguistics.

Joan A. Sereno '88 Ph.D. and **Allard Jongman** '86 Ph.D. were married on Aug. 8, 1987, in Naperville, Ill. After postdoctoral positions at the Central Institute for the Deaf and Washington University in St. Louis, they are now staff members at the Max-Planck Institute for Psycholinguistics in The Netherlands. Their address is P.O. Box 310, Max-Planck Institute for Psycholinguistics, 6500 AH Nijmegen, The Netherlands.

MD

Mark L. Greenberg '79 M.D. (see '76).

Obituaries

Esther C. Cook '16, Pompano Beach, Fla.; Sept. 11. She was a member of the first graduating class at Smith College's School of Social Work, receiving a certificate in lieu of a degree in 1918. From 1921 to 1928, she was director of psychiatric social work at Iowa Psychopathic Hospital. After that, until 1963, she was director of psychiatric social work at Boston Psychopathic Hospital, which later became the Massachusetts Mental Health Center. She taught at Boston University School of Social Work, Simmons College, and Boston College School of Social Work. Survivors include a sister and a nephew, **Robert T. Cook** '50, of Vero Beach, Fla., and Newland, N.C.

Herman M. Feinstein '16, Providence, a real estate broker in the greater Providence area for forty-four years before retiring in 1980; Sept. 18. Brown's most loyal football fan, he attended every home game and often traveled on the team bus to away games. He was in the stands for the Brown-Yale game the day before he died. Feinstein told the *Providence Journal* in a 1981 article that he began attending Brown football games in 1910, when he was a student at Hope High School and the team played on Andrews Field. "I just started going to the games," he said. "We used to get in any way we could, usually by sneaking in. Nobody ever paid money to get in in those days. Nobody had the money to pay. But I fell in love with Brown football." Even on the cruelest of November Saturdays,

with winds howling and cold rain falling, Feinstein and his friends tailgated, wrapped in foul-weather gear. "This," he would say with a grin, "is the kind of day that separates the men from the boys."

He was four times class marshal in the Commencement procession. In 1985, he was awarded the "Brown University Hockey Fan for 1984-85" award and in 1986 he was presented with the Brown University Loyalty Award. In 1987, Feinstein received a Brown Bear Award, the University's highest honor for volunteer service. A chairman of the class bequest program, he served on the reunion gift committee and was a former class agent and associate head agent, president, class secretary, and class treasurer. He was a member of the Brown Club of Rhode Island, the Brown University Sports Foundation, the Football Association, and the Hockey Association. He was a member of the Jewish Home for the Aged, Miriam Hospital, the Rhode Island Jewish Historical Association, B'nai B'rith, and the Jewish Community Center, and was a member of the board of trustees of Temple Beth-El.

Feinstein founded the Scorpio Club of Providence, a six-member group that meets once a year at the Brown Faculty Club. Three of the members are Brown graduates. "I found all of a sudden these guys were Scorpions and said, 'Let's have a Scorpio Club.' We have a luncheon every year, then decide what to do. We get together to continue knowing each other," Feinstein said. At a fu-

ture meeting of the Club, the five surviving members will have the sad duty of deciding whether a new member should be considered, now that the founder, and their loyal friend, is gone. He is survived by two sons, including **Stephen** '58, 140 Waterman St., Providence 02906.

Thomas Stuart Birch '30, Unionville, Conn., a former salesman with Harvey Lyman & Sons, Hartford, Conn.; Aug. 31. He was a Navy veteran of World War II. Sigma Chi. He is survived by two daughters: Deborah Cavanaugh, Newington, Conn.; and Beth Statchen, New Britain, Conn.

Frank Edward Hemelright '31, Waverly, Pa., former president, chairman of the board, and chief executive officer of Northeastern Bank of Pennsylvania; April 19. He retired in 1971 after a banking career that spanned more than three decades. He was president of the Scranton Lackawanna Trust Company at the time of his election to the presidency of the former First National Bank in 1954. He was elected president of the Pennsylvania Bankers Association in 1969. Mr. Hemelright was a former director of U.S. Lumber Company, Geisinger Medical Center (which he formerly served as president of the board), Keystone Junior College, Commonwealth Telephone Company, Pennsylvania Gas & Water Company, and Scranton Lackawanna Development Company. He was appointed a member of the Pennsylvania Industrial Development

Authority by former Governor William W. Scranton in 1963 and served seven years. He was also a past president of the Greater Scranton Chamber of Commerce and a director of the Economic Development Council of Northeastern Pennsylvania. In 1970, the University of Scranton conferred upon him an honorary doctor of laws degree. He was a lieutenant commander in the Navy during World War II. Among his survivors are a son and two daughters, including Mrs. David E. Sexton, 1 Iroquois, Rye, N.Y. 10580.

Frederick Coggeshall King '31, Middletown, R.I.; April 29. A research chemist with Union Carbide Corporation in New York City before retiring in 1965, he began his career working for the Dupont Company as a research chemist in the fibers department in Buffalo, N.Y., and Wilmington, Del. He served in World War II as a Navy officer stationed in Oak Ridge, Tenn., with the Manhattan Project. Later, he worked in the chemical and biological warfare branch at Fort Detrick, Md. He was a member of the American Chemical Society and the Newport and Middletown Historical Societies. Sigma Chi. He leaves a son, a daughter, and his wife, Virginia, 725 Indian Ave., Middletown 02840.

Florence C. Moran '31, North Attleboro, Mass.; Aug. 15. A blood technologist, she worked in the blood bank department at Memorial Hospital, Pawtucket, R.I., for thirty-seven years. She was chief supervisor when she retired in 1968. She was a member of the Attleboro Council on Aging and a former member of the Quota Club of Pawtucket. She leaves two cousins, names and addresses unavailable.

E. William Connell, Jr. '32, Waverly, Pa.; July 28. He was a general agent, CLU, for the Northwestern Mutual Insurance Company in Scranton, Pa. He was a board member of the Moses Taylor Hospital. Survivors include three brothers and a son, Nelson N. Connell, P.O. Box 322, Main St., Waverly 18471.

John Henry Poulson '32, Ogunquit, Maine; Aug. 13, 1987. He was a retired sales manager for Eutectic Welding Alloys Company, Flushing, N.Y. He is survived by his wife, Phyllis, Box 185, Ogunquit 03907.

William Reed Johnson '34, Bristol, R.I., a cotton broker; Sept. 5. He was president of the former East Providence and Hope Valley Mills. He was a member of the Rolls Royce Owners Club, the Veterans Motor Car Club, and the Roadsters Club in Massachusetts, and was active in the Bristol YMCA and the Chamber of Commerce. Delta Kappa Upsilon. Besides his wife, Hope, 160 Pop-pasquash Rd., Bristol 02809, he leaves a son and two daughters.

Evan McCausland Crossley '37, Hagerstown, Md., a Washington County Juvenile Court judge in the 1950s and county commissioner in the 1960s; Aug. 8. He served two terms as a commissioner, first winning elec-

tion in 1962. He was elected president of the board and completed his second term in 1970. An attorney, he was a partner in Crossley and Latimer in Hagerstown. He was a juvenile court judge from 1951 to 1959, and was president of the county bar association in 1960. In 1965, he was named secretary of Maryland Environmental Services, a state-wide solid and liquid waste management agency. He retired in 1977. He was active in numerous civic organizations and was a director of Big Brothers of Hagerstown, Inc., and of the Washington County United Fund. He is survived by three children and his wife, Mary Ella, 1800 Preston Rd., Hagerstown 21740.

Howard Grant Brown '39, Providence, a textile and real estate executive for thirty-five years for the former Grant Supply Company until retiring in 1982; Sept. 5. He was a founder of the Health Planning Council of Rhode Island and served as its president. He was a past president of the Jewish Family Service, and a former member of the board of directors of the Providence Junior Chamber of Commerce, the United Way, Temple Beth-El, Miriam Hospital, and the Council of Community Services, which he also served as treasurer. Long active in the affairs of Brown, and president of his class, he was a member of the Development Council and a charter member of the Brown Club of Palm Beach County, Fla. Phi Beta Kappa. He is survived by a son, a daughter, and his wife, **Bette (Lipkin)** '46, 229 Medway St., Apt. 306, Providence 02906.

Randall Harvard McWilliams '39, Canton, Mass., chief estimator for Walsch Leather Inc., Cambridge, Mass.; Aug. 3. He was a second lieutenant in the Air Force during World War II and was decorated with two battle stars and a unit citation. Zeta Psi. Survivors include four children and his wife, Mary, 24 Center St., Canton 02021.

Gerald McIlroy Armstrong '47 Ph.D., Kingsport, Tenn.; Sept. 16. After working on the Manhattan Project at Oak Ridge, Tenn., he joined the research engineering department of Tennessee Eastman Company in 1948. At his retirement in 1982, he was a senior research chemist. He was a 1939 graduate of Colby College, where he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa and Sigma Xi. He was a Boy Scout leader. Among his survivors are two sons and his wife, Alice, 1553 Crescent Dr., Kingsport 37664.

Harold Louis Dorkin '49, Newport, R.I., a retired engineer; July 31. He served with the Naval Underwater Systems Center for thirty years until retiring in 1982. More recently, he was director of the New England division of Columbia Research Corporation. He was on active duty with the Army during the Korean War, from 1950 to 1952. He played varsity baseball at Brown and was the New England Left-Handed Golf Champion in 1960. He was a past president of the Brown Club of Newport County and a member of Friends of the

Newport Public Library, The Preservation Society of Newport County, and the Newport Art Museum. He is survived by a sister, two daughters, and his wife, Evelyn, 59 Harrison Ave., Newport 02840.

Nancy Schiff Barnett '56, Nashville, Tenn.; July 25. She earned a master's degree in speech and hearing therapy from Boston University in 1957, and worked in the late 1950s and early 1960s as a speech therapist at several public schools and clinics. Survivors include her mother, **Dorothy Olevson Schiff** '26, two daughters, and her husband, Dr. Paul H. Barnett, 847 Neartop Dr., Nashville 37205.

In September, the obituary of **Robert Odlin Coyle** '60 did not include his full name. He was listed as Robert Odlin. We regret the omission.

Leslie St. John Butterworth '62, Amherst, Mass., associate professor of English and director of dramatics at Holyoke Community College; Aug. 23, after a short illness. She joined the Holyoke faculty in 1971 and started the college's theater department and the College Players a short time later. She went to Holyoke from Smith College, where she was a reader in the theater department. From 1964 to 1966, she was chairman of the Department of Drama at St. Xavier College in Chicago. Survivors include three children and her husband, James, 35 Van Meter Dr., Amherst 01002.

Richard Hotchkiss Kiene '63, Kansas City, Mo., vice president of Financial Counselors Inc.; Aug. 17. A lifelong resident of Kansas City, he was president of the Rehabilitation Institute and a member of a number of civic and social organizations. He was the former president of the alumni association of Pembroke-Country Day School. Sigma Chi. He is survived by a son, a daughter, and his wife, Jean, 810 W. 59th St., Kansas City 64113.

Robert Bruce Irons III '64, Charlotte, N.C.; July 14, of cancer. He was an assistant superintendent with the Charlotte-Mecklenburg Schools, in charge of planning and research. He had been principal at three schools in the system. In 1986, he was named a regional principal of the year by the North Carolina Education Department. He was also president-elect of the Council for Children. Survivors include four children and his wife, Edith, 417 Hermitage Ct., Charlotte 28207.

Charlotte Sanger Wright '70, Halifax, Nova Scotia, a social worker in the Dartmouth City School System; July 2. She is survived by two children and her husband, John, 1543 Edward St., Halifax B3H 3I8, Nova Scotia, Canada.

management levels of the corporation. I could have a six-figure salary, influence, and a corner office. It wasn't hard imagining myself there for a long time.

But once in a while, when I allowed myself to think about it, I was not completely satisfied. My life seemed to lack challenge. In return for hard work and loyalty, my company and my job made most things easy. All my physical needs were provided for, of course, but the promise of more and more material goods was not as seductive as the mental ease. While in the corporate environment, I would never have to spend much intellectual energy on deciding a life plan. Success had already been defined. My next goal was always fairly obvious: a raise, a promotion, authorization for a new program, a company award.

My life was being subtly squeezed, both horizontally (there was only a limited variety of things I was allowed to do) and vertically (the hierarchy protected me from my own mistakes, while prohibiting me from developing too quickly). My aspirations were diminishing, my abilities not profoundly challenged.

I began to measure myself against people I admired. A friend was working as a gardener because it allowed him time to hone his skills as a classical composer. A former colleague, at age thirty-two, was quitting her job as a video producer to enroll in a master's degree program in social work. A fellow Brown grad has left a traditional work structure to attempt a living as a free-lance writer. I soon realized that these were the people whose respect I coveted most – not the corporate vice presidents, but those who in some way had chosen to risk a less sheltered existence.

I, too, felt the need to remove myself from my protected environment. I wanted to learn and see too many things that would be impossible behind a desk. There was no single, exploding, life-changing moment in which I made the decision to quit my job. All these realizations came slowly, more like a slow spring rain than a storm.

But about a year ago it became obvious to me that I was thinking more about a trip to South America, which had been a dream of mine since I had studied Latin American history at Brown, than about my work. Subcon-

sciously, I had already made the decision to leave.

One by one, I told the people who needed to know: my family, my girlfriend, the department vice president, friends, colleagues. It was difficult for me to explain and for people to understand. I did not fit the mold of someone who quit: I was not mad at my boss, nor did I hate my job, and I had not received a better job offer.

My feelings upon resigning last April were mixed. When I was planning my trip it had been easy to think about my departure only in terms of the excitement and adventure that would follow. But as the day that I was to leave approached, the costs of my decision were becoming real. I was exposing myself. I knew that I would return to the U.S. in the not-too-distant future, but I also knew I wouldn't be able to pick up where I left off.

It was clear that I was ending a period of my life. I had to face all the sentimentality, emotion, and uneasiness that came with that ending. It wasn't as easy as I thought to wave good-bye.

Now, six months later, I still occasionally feel nostalgic for the past. But I am also certain that I made a good decision.

I have seen things that I shall never forget. I have met people who otherwise never would have made an impression on my spirit: the Catholic priest managing his secluded mission in the Peruvian jungle; the mayor of a small Andean village who allowed me to spend the night on the dirt floor of his office; the young jungle-boat pilot who asked me to be the godfather of his six-day-old boy; the *campesino* family living on an island in Lake Titicaca who were hungry to learn a few words of English during the days I stayed in their home; the young Chilean man who chose to travel through South America instead of going to college; the Ecuadorian family that "adopted" me while I was in Quito.

During my travels I have learned a little more of what I believe, for me, to be truth. By removing myself from the comfort and mental ease of a more sheltered environment, I have won more options for myself. There are more possibilities for activities that could fill my time and occupy my mind. Goals are mine to set. I decide my lifestyle. I become responsible for the choices I make.

But as a greater range of opportunities become available, it is less clear

which option is best. Success is no longer defined. Also, by removing myself from shelter I expose myself more to my environment. I am never in complete control of what happens to me; I am affected by things I do not know about or understand. But I have learned that it is a mistake for me to narrow my surroundings to include only that which is comprehensible and safe.

The assumption with which I have always lived – that no matter what I do, things will work out OK – is no longer necessarily true for me. I am fortunate, however, that this rosy assumption has not been replaced with cynicism. Instead, I am impressed more with the complexity of the world, and the infinite malleability of my own future.

Next week I plan to leave Ecuador and travel south, to continue my journey through South America. I hope to be in Santiago in time for the Chilean plebiscite in early October. Then I plan to do some hiking in Tierra del Fuego, and return north through Argentina and Brazil. Perhaps I'll make it to Africa before I'm done.

I doubt that I will return to the corporate world of big business when I come back to the United States next year. I am thinking more about returning to my small hometown in Kentucky. Maybe I will teach in the local school system, open my own business, or apply to law school.

But regardless of the career I choose, I believe I will benefit from the experience of these months. I have more abilities to offer. I'm wiser. My spirit is stronger.

For a few months, I sacrificed security of lifestyle to throw myself into new surroundings. I risked the discomfort of change and uncertainty, and discovered ways to adapt, learn, and have fun. I took myself outside a safe environment, and found that the "world outside" offers grand possibilities.

Life is more of a challenge. And that is exactly what I needed.

Alumni and other members of the Brown community are invited to submit essays to "Finally. . .", a new Alumni Monthly department. Please send typed, doublespaced manuscripts to the Editor, Box 1854, Providence, RI 02912. The authors of published essays will receive an honorarium.

Finally...

By Kent Greenfield '84

Choosing the less-sheltered path



It's a long way from the campus of Brown and the business district of San Francisco to the small fishing village of Ayangué, on the coast of Ecuador.

It is nearing the end of winter here, where I am staying this week in a borrowed house. Because the house is on stilts I can look over the tin roofs of the beach-side shelters that serve as simple restaurants on weekends, to the natural harbor where twenty or so small fishing boats are anchored. This afternoon, in spite of the hazy sky and stiff breeze, most of the launches will make their way between the cliff walls of the harbor channel and into the open ocean. There the fishermen will drop their nets to the sea floor in hopes of snaring a few flounder or prawns during the night.

I arrived here a few days ago, after a short plane trip from Quito to Guayaquil, then several hours by bus and pickup truck. The friends who loaned me this house had cautioned me that it was not luxurious. They were right. I wash from buckets of water filled from barrels downstairs. I had to scare away the bats that hung upside-down from the rafters in the front room. The house appears to be a favorite perch for the local vultures; they create an annoying racket when they clamor around on the metal roof.

A year ago my life was quite different. I lived in San Francisco, working as an advisor to senior management at Levi Strauss and Co. — a large, successful, respected corporation. It would have been difficult to imagine a better job for me. Many of my duties concerned the company's responsibilities toward its communities and employees; I felt that my work was valuable and important. I was exposed to a wide range of company activities, so I was learning a good deal about business. I was earning a good salary. The physical work environment was luxurious. The people in my department, many of whom were friends outside of work, were intelligent and conscientious. And once in a while the chairman's secretary would give me her boss's baseball tickets when he could not attend a game.

I felt that if I worked hard, maintained my loyalty, and built networks throughout the company, I probably could make it eventually into the upper

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